SUB-MARINER

AND NAMORA COMICS

DECEMBER

NO. 29

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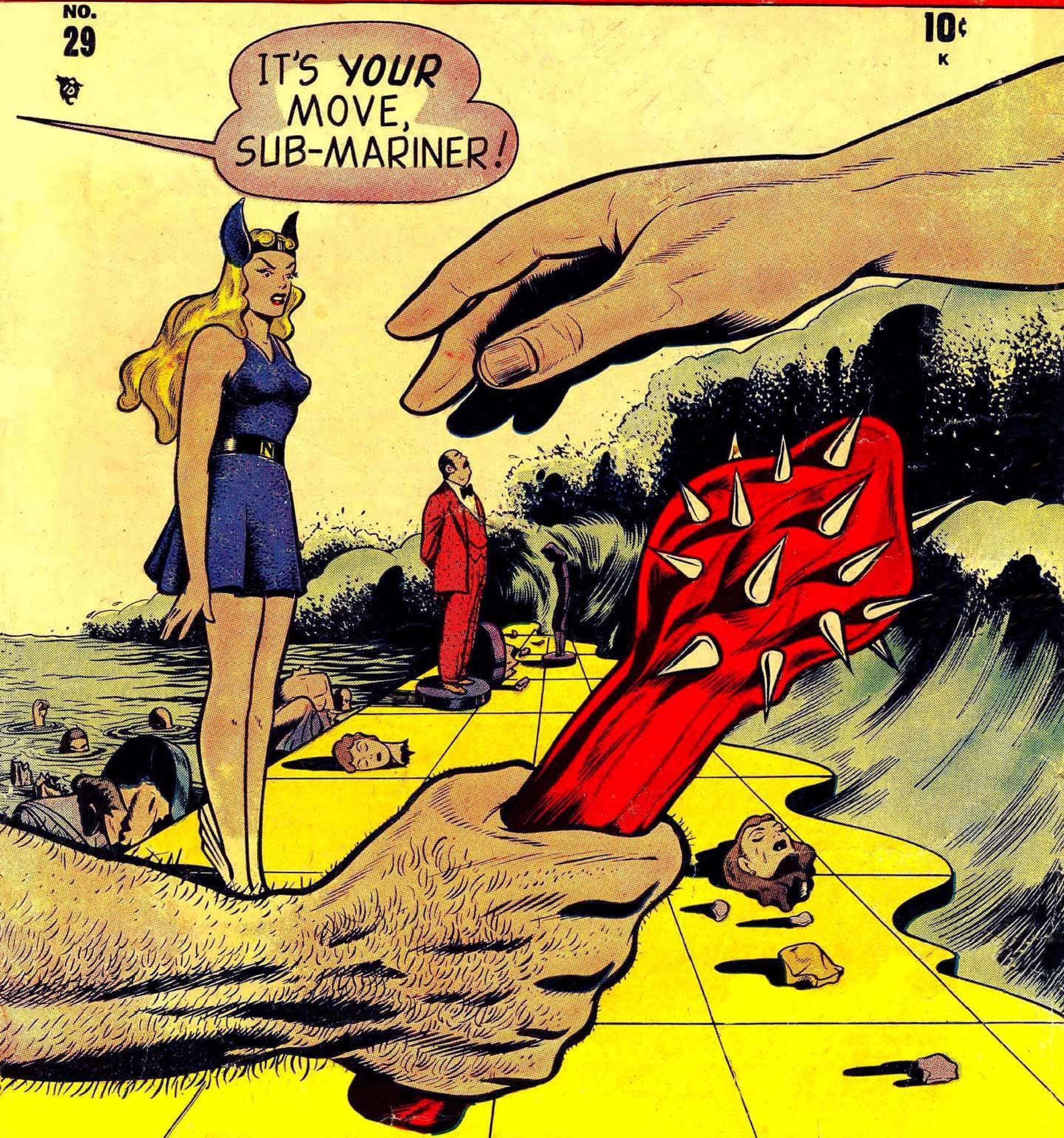
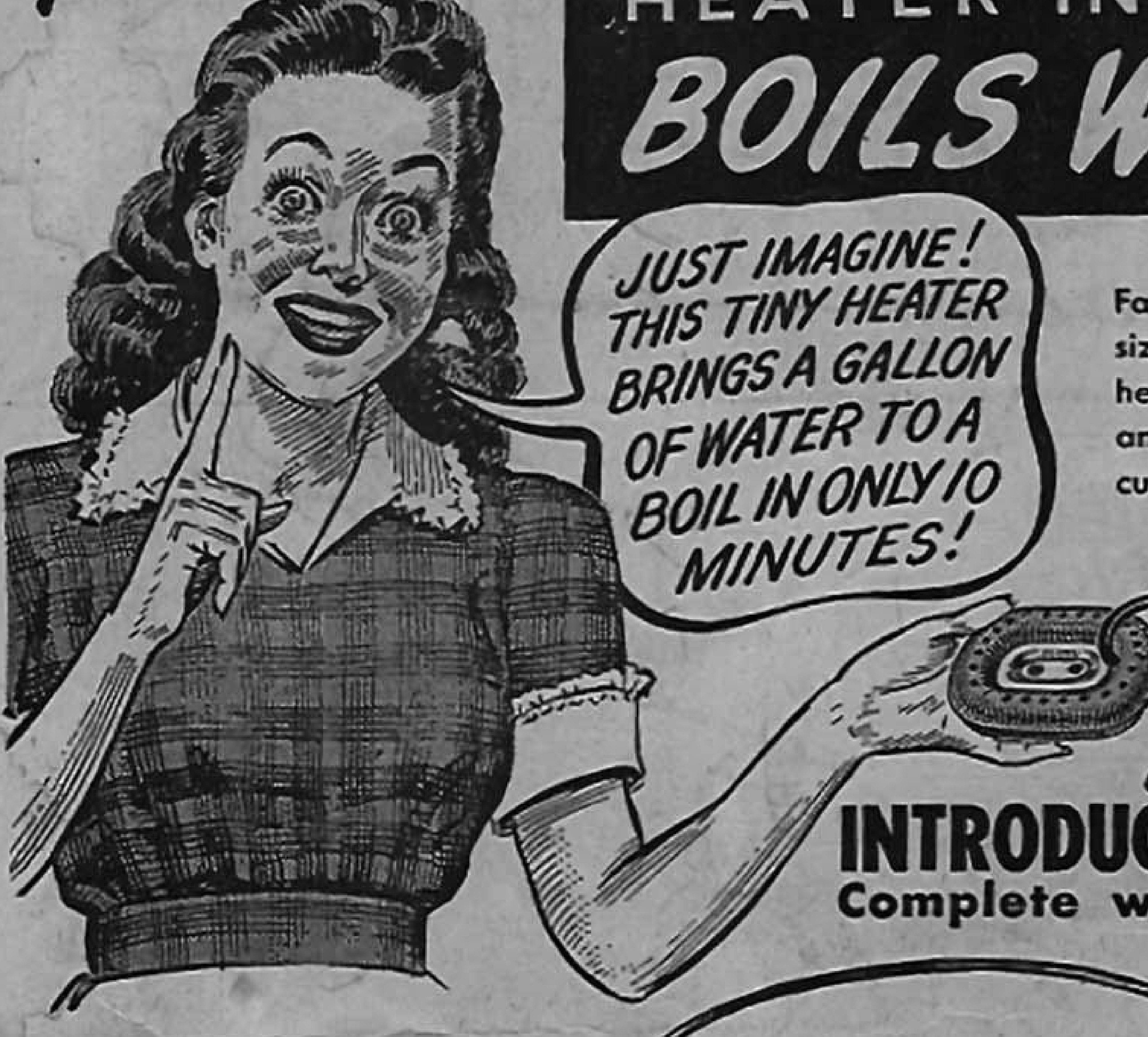


IT'S *YOUR* MOVE, SUB-MARINER!

Amazing New

ELECTRIC HEATER INVENTION BOILS WATER


JUST IMAGINE! THIS TINY HEATER BRINGS A GALLON OF WATER TO A BOIL IN ONLY 10 MINUTES!

Faster than gas or oil. "Hand-size" HY-SPEED Electric Heater heats water for all Home, Farm and Business Use! AC or DC current!

Special

INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Complete with 6-foot cord

ONLY **$ 2.95**

SEND NO MONEY

Just mail coupon below. On arrival, pay postman only $2.95 plus C.O.D. postage. If you are not delighted with HY-SPEED, return in 10 days for full refund. (Cash orders sent prepaid). Order today!

Now, with new HY-SPEED Electric Water Heater, enjoy instant hot water for washing dishes, clothes, shaving, sterilizing, cleaning, etc., in summer or winter, day or night! Just place handy HY-SPEED in container with desired amount of water—in a short time have Steaming Hot Water! HY-SPEED boils one quart of water in 3 minutes; one gallon in just 10 minutes! Excellent for homes, farms, garages, wherever electricity is available! Amazing HY-SPEED is no bigger than your hand—yet built to last years! Originally $3.75, now yours for only $2.95! Order this money-saving electric heater today!

IDEAL FOR FARMS

Connect Hy-Speed wherever needed! Get hot water quick for washing milk pails, separators, churns, etc.

FOR SUMMER COTTAGES

No longer need you heat up the whole cottage just for hot water. Portable Hy-Speed saves time and water, too!

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Perfect for "cramped" quarters! Hy-Speed is no bigger than your hand, yet heats water faster than gas or oil!

Mail This Coupon Today

Nu-Way Heater Co., Dept. 54 L
148 Monroe Ave., N.W., Grand Rapids 2, Mich.

Please rush me the amazing new Hy-Speed Electric Water Heater for only $2.95 on Money-Back Guarantee if not satisfied.

☐ Send C.O.D.
☐ Cash Enclosed. Send Postpaid.

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CITY.......... ZONE.......... STATE..........

NU-WAY HEATER CO.

Dept. 54 L 148 MONROE AVENUE, N.W
GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.

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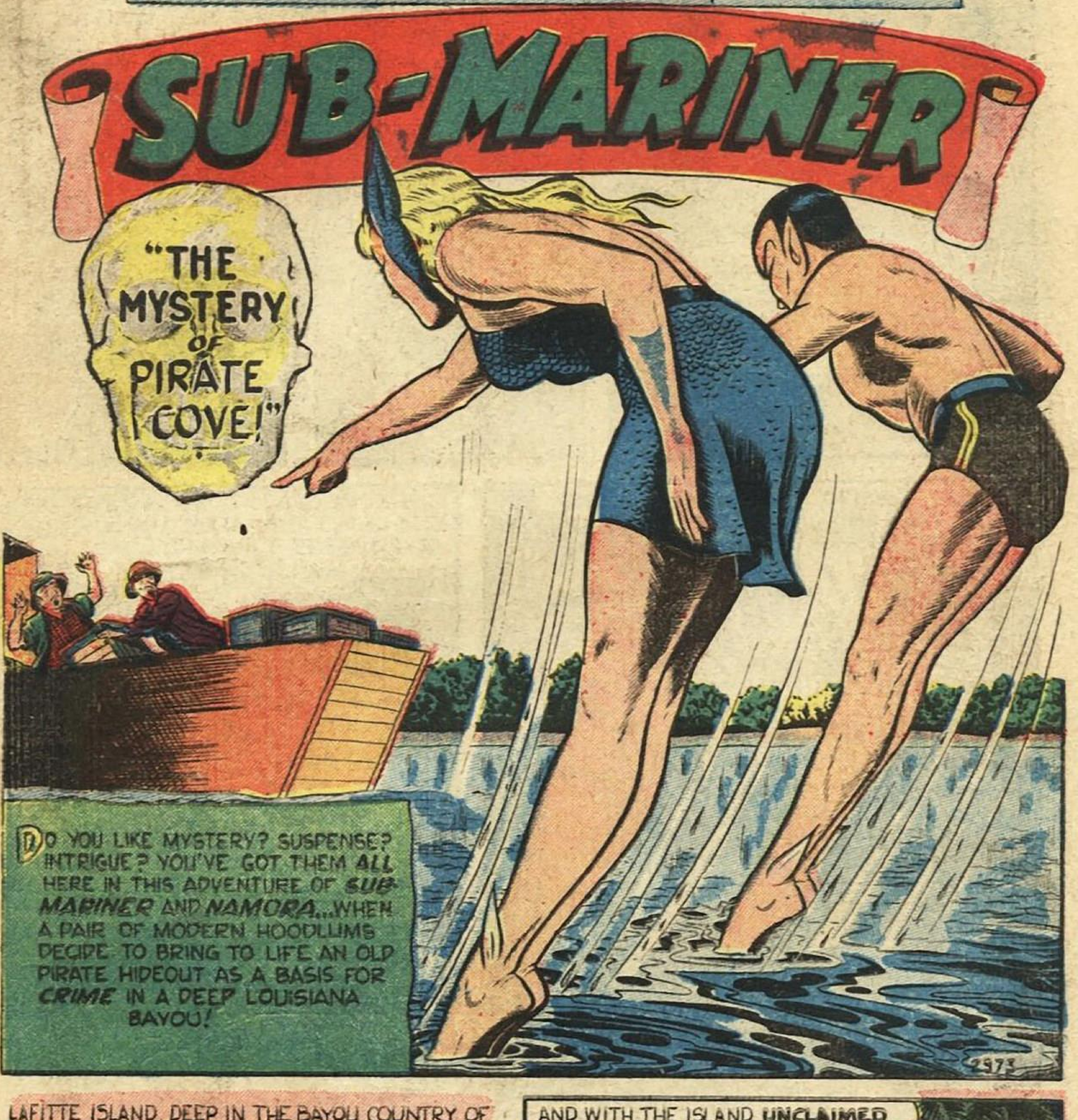
SUB-MARINER
"THE MYSTERY of PIRATE COVE!"
DO YOU LIKE MYSTERY? SUSPENSE? INTRIGUE? YOU'VE GOT THEM ALL HERE IN THIS ADVENTURE OF SUB MARINER AND NAMORA...WHEN A PAIR OF MODERN HOODLUMS DECIDE TO BRING TO LIFE AN OLD PIRATE HIDEOUT AS A BASIS FOR CRIME IN A DEEP LOUISIANA BAYOU!
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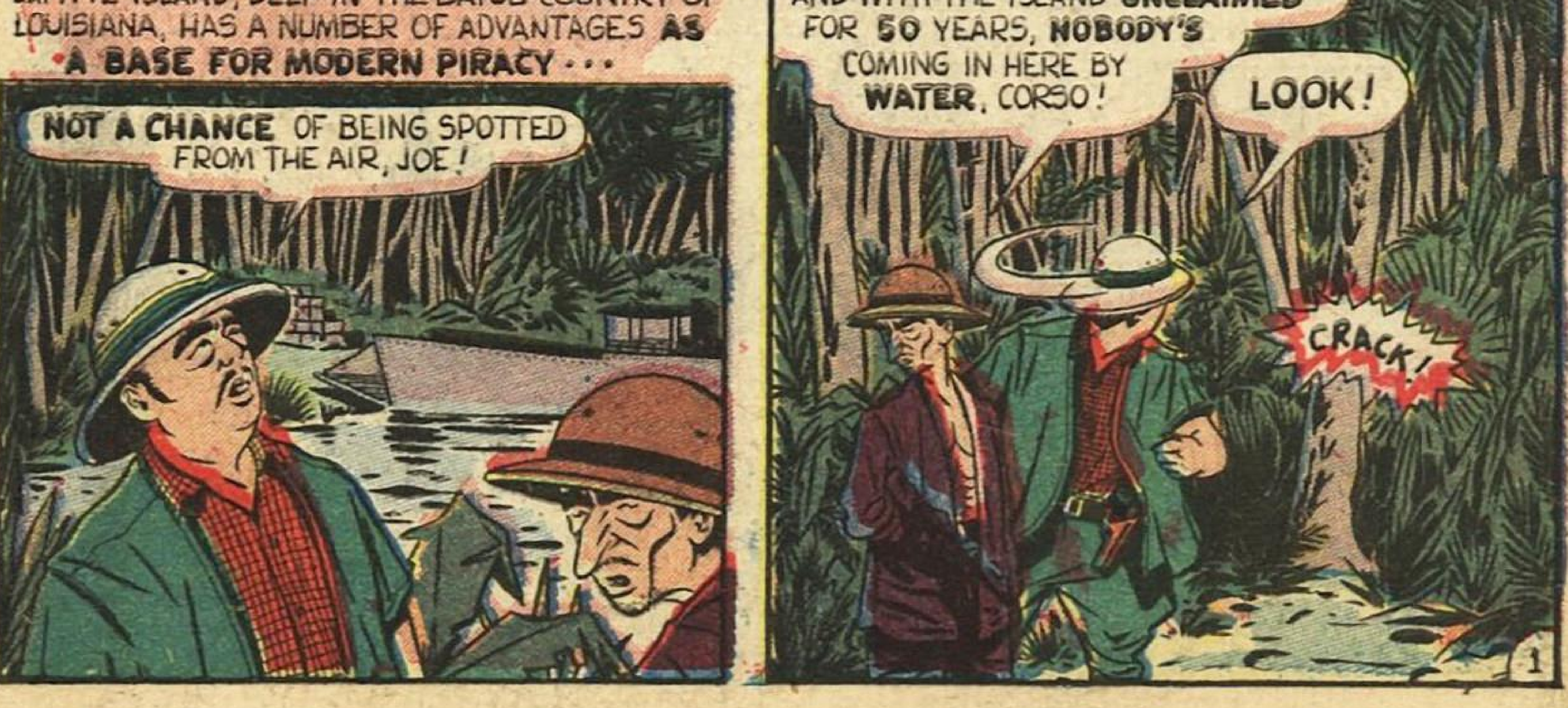
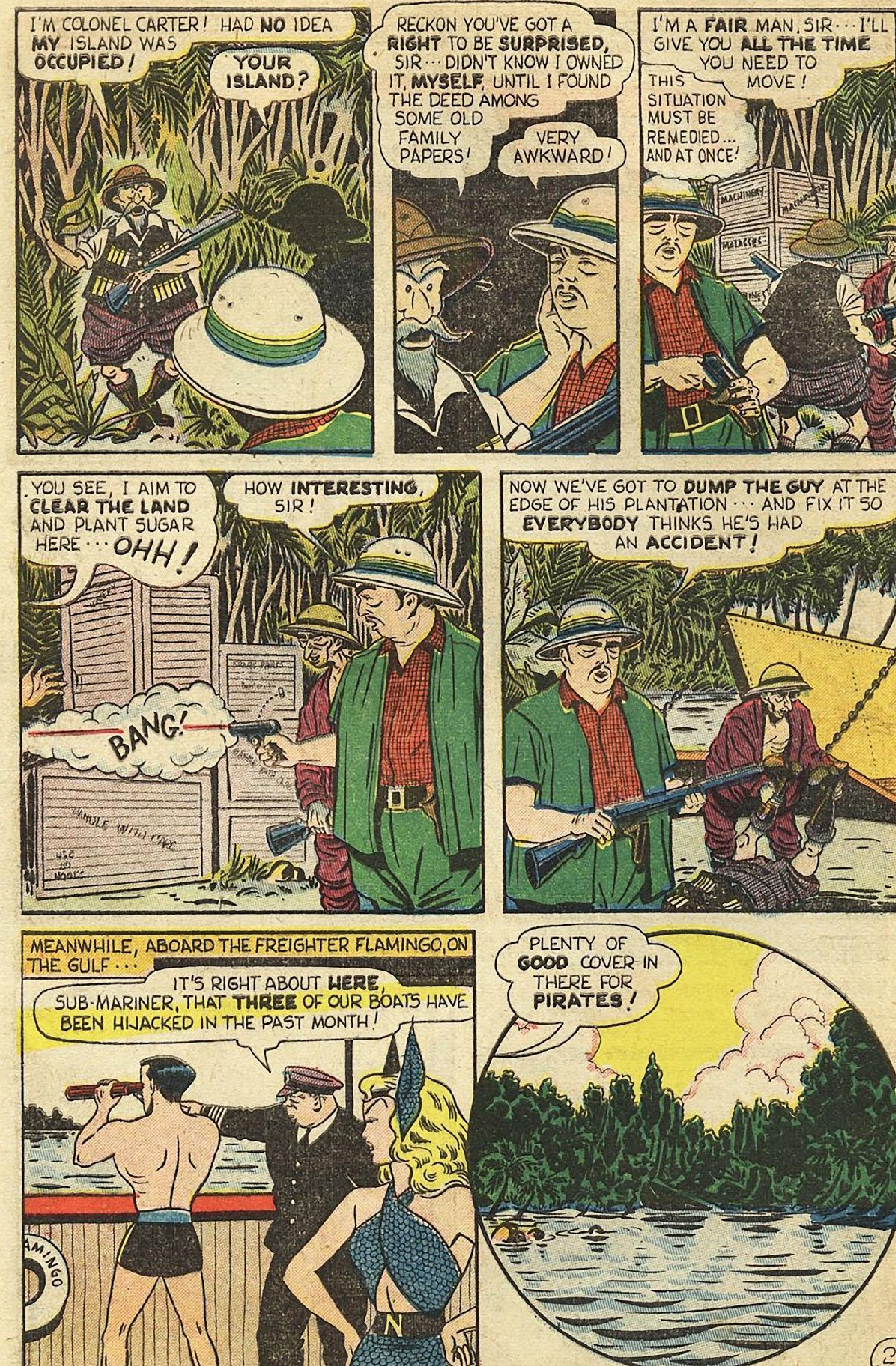
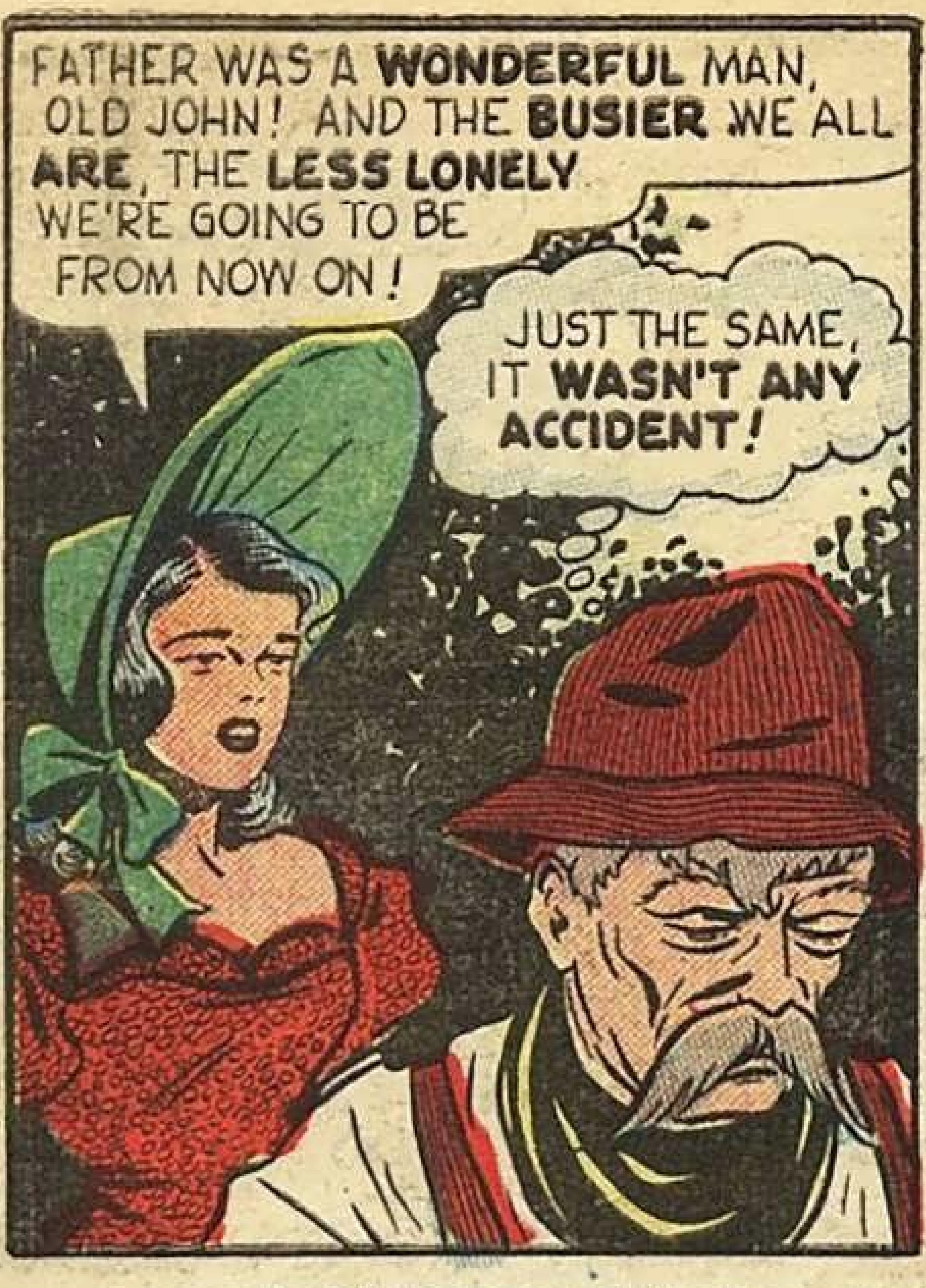
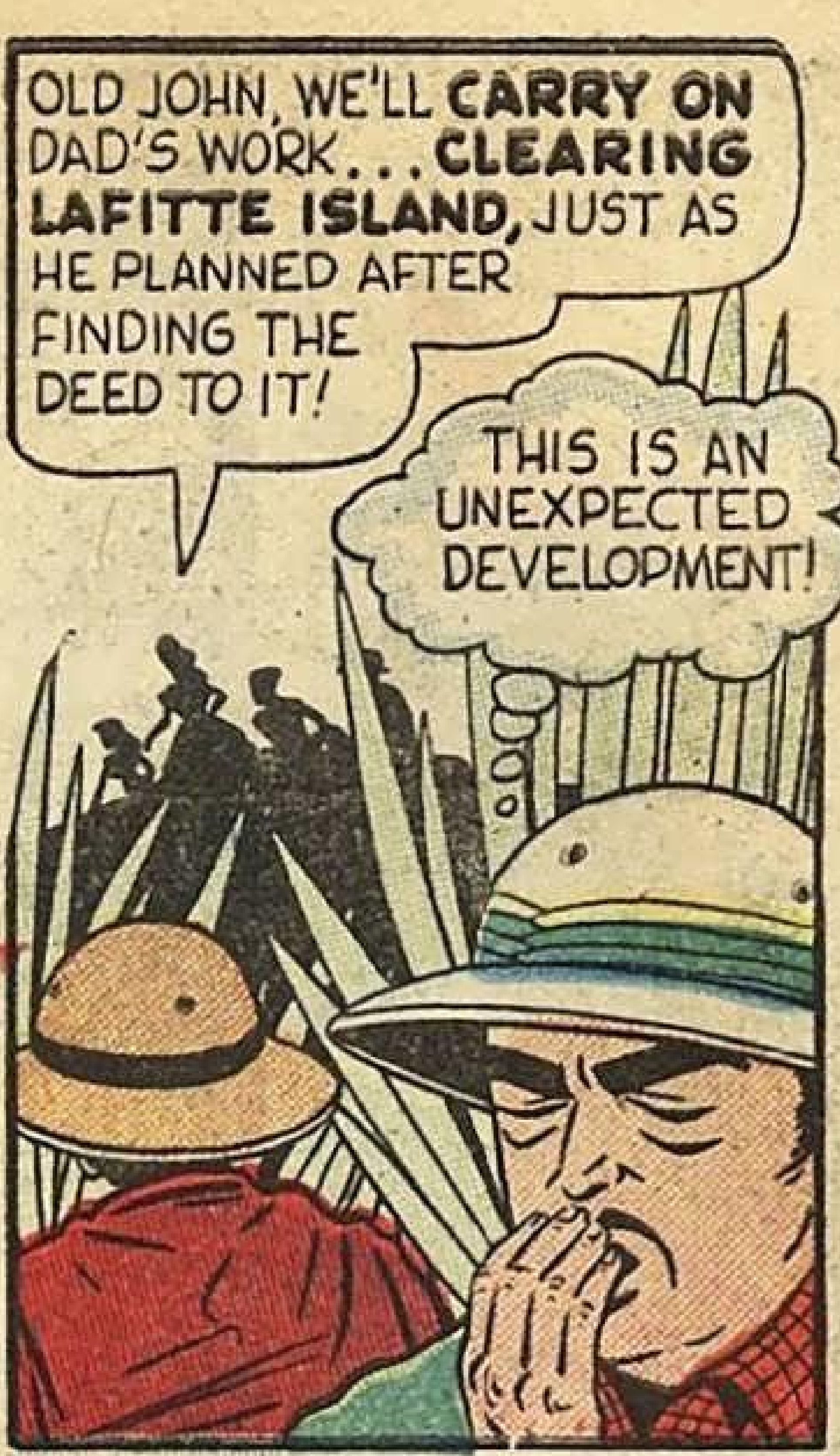
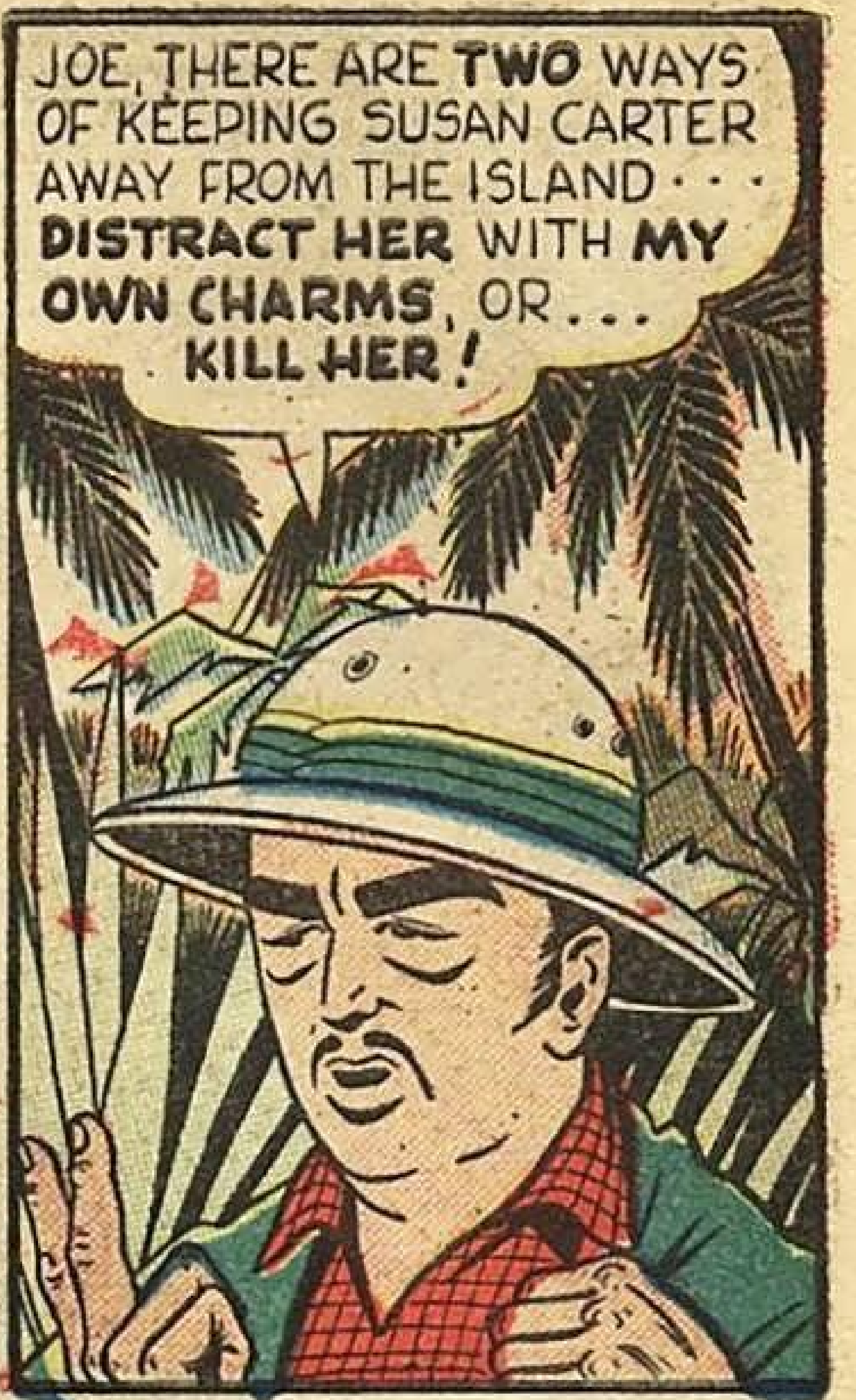

LAFITTE ISLAND, DEEP IN THE BAYOU COUNTRY OF LOUISIANA, HAS A NUMBER OF ADVANTAGES AS A BASE FOR MODERN PIRACY...
NOT A CHANCE OF BEING SPOTTED FROM THE AIR, JOE!
AND WITH THE ISLAND UNCLAIMED FOR 50 YEARS, NOBODY'S COMING IN HERE BY WATER, CORSO!
LOOK!
CRACK!


I'M COLONEL CARTER! HAD NO IDEA MY ISLAND WAS OCCUPIED!
YOUR ISLAND?
RECKON YOU'VE GOT A RIGHT TO BE SURPRISED, SIR··· DIDN'T KNOW I OWNED IT, MYSELF, UNTIL I FOUND THE DEED AMONG SOME OLD FAMILY PAPERS!
VERY AWKWARD!
I'M A FAIR MAN, SIR··· I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE TIME YOU NEED TO MOVE!
THIS SITUATION MUST BE REMEDIED... AND AT ONCE!
MACHINERY
MOLASSES
YOU SEE, I AIM TO CLEAR THE LAND AND PLANT SUGAR HERE··· OHH!
HOW INTERESTING, SIR!
BANG!
HANDLE WITH CARE
USE NO HOOKS
NOW WE'VE GOT TO DUMP THE GUY AT THE EDGE OF HIS PLANTATION··· AND FIX IT SO EVERYBODY THINKS HE'S HAD AN ACCIDENT!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE FREIGHTER FLAMINGO, ON THE GULF···
IT'S RIGHT ABOUT HERE, SUB-MARINER, THAT THREE OF OUR BOATS HAVE BEEN HIJACKED IN THE PAST MONTH!
PLENTY OF GOOD COVER IN THERE FOR PIRATES!

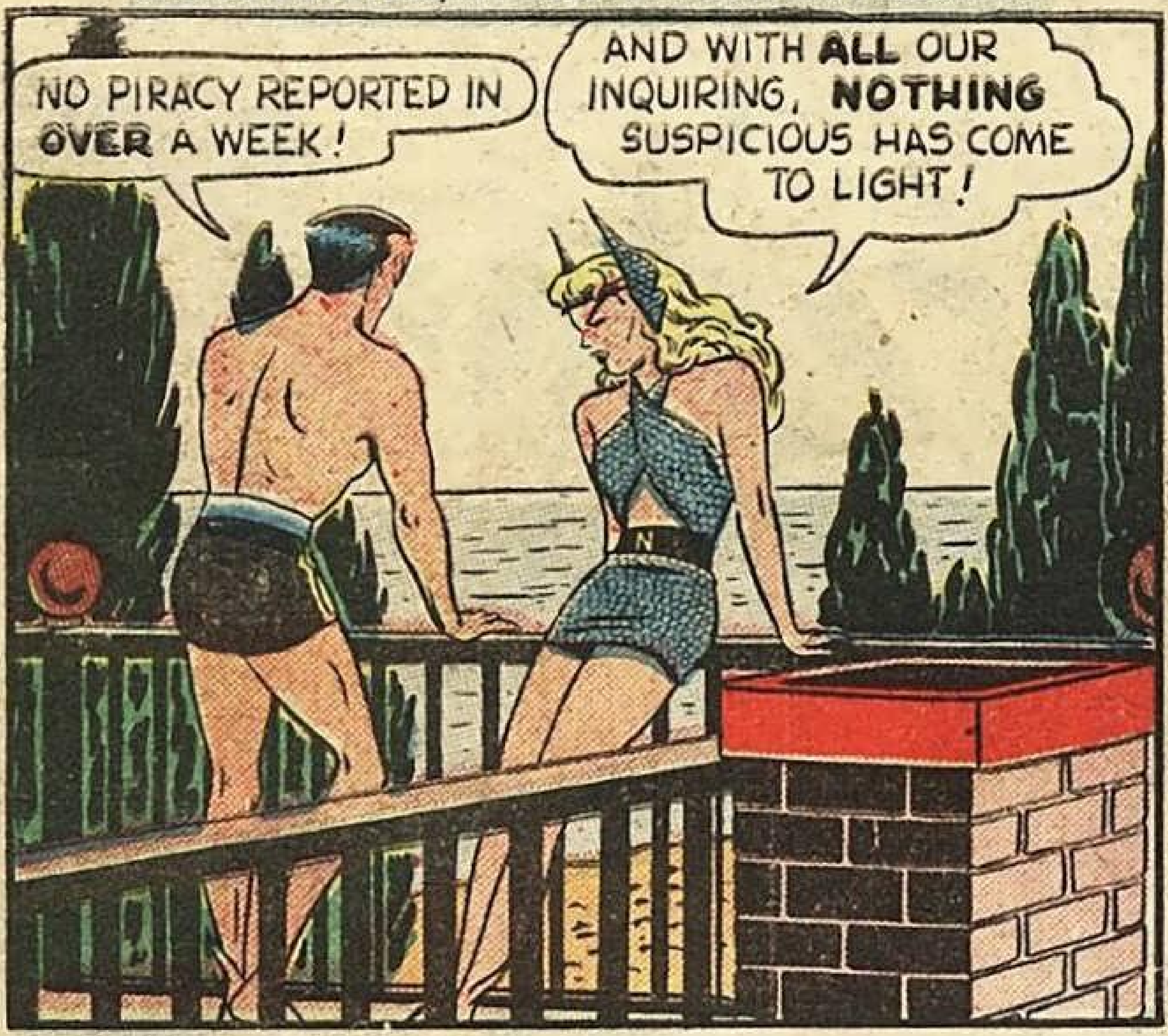
IF THEY'RE USING A SHALLOW-DRAFT BOAT, AND RUNNING **INLAND**, IT MIGHT TAKE **MONTHS** TO LOCATE THEIR **BASE**! FIRST THING WE DO IS QUESTION SOME OF THE SUGAR PLANTERS ALONG HERE! **COME ON, NAMORA!**
THE BODY IS FOUND A SHORT TIME LATER...
FATHER!
AN **ACCIDENT**, NAMORA!
W-WE HEARD THE SHOT AND D-DAD'S **CRY** J-JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO, SUB-MARINER!
I **CAN'T** BELIEVE IT, SUSAN!
NOT MUCH **BLEEDING** FOR A **LARGE CHEST** WOUND!
THE COLONEL KNEW GUNS **TOO WELL** EVER TO SHOOT HIMSELF BY **ACCIDENT**!
NONSENSE, OLD JOHN! **ANYBODY** COULD HAVE AN ACCIDENT, AND DAD CERTAINLY **DID NOT TAKE HIS OWN LIFE**!
GOOD GIRL, MISS CARTER!
HE **WASN'T** ROBBED! **NO** SIGNS OF **VIOLENCE**! YOU COULD BE RIGHT, MISS CARTER!
OF COURSE I'M RIGHT! **NOBODY** WOULD **KILL** FATHER! IT **MUST** HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT!
N


FATHER WAS A **WONDERFUL** MAN, OLD JOHN! AND THE **BUSIER** WE ALL **ARE**, THE **LESS LONELY** WE'RE GOING TO BE FROM NOW ON!
JUST THE SAME, IT **WASN'T ANY ACCIDENT**!


OLD JOHN, WE'LL **CARRY ON** DAD'S WORK... **CLEARING LAFITTE ISLAND,** JUST AS HE PLANNED AFTER FINDING THE DEED TO IT!
THIS IS AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT!


JOE, THERE ARE **TWO** WAYS OF KEEPING SUSAN CARTER AWAY FROM THE ISLAND... **DISTRACT HER** WITH **MY OWN CHARMS**, OR... **KILL HER**!

A WEEK LATER, AT THE CARTER MANSION...


NO PIRACY REPORTED IN **OVER** A WEEK!
AND WITH **ALL** OUR INQUIRING, **NOTHING** SUSPICIOUS HAS COME TO LIGHT!
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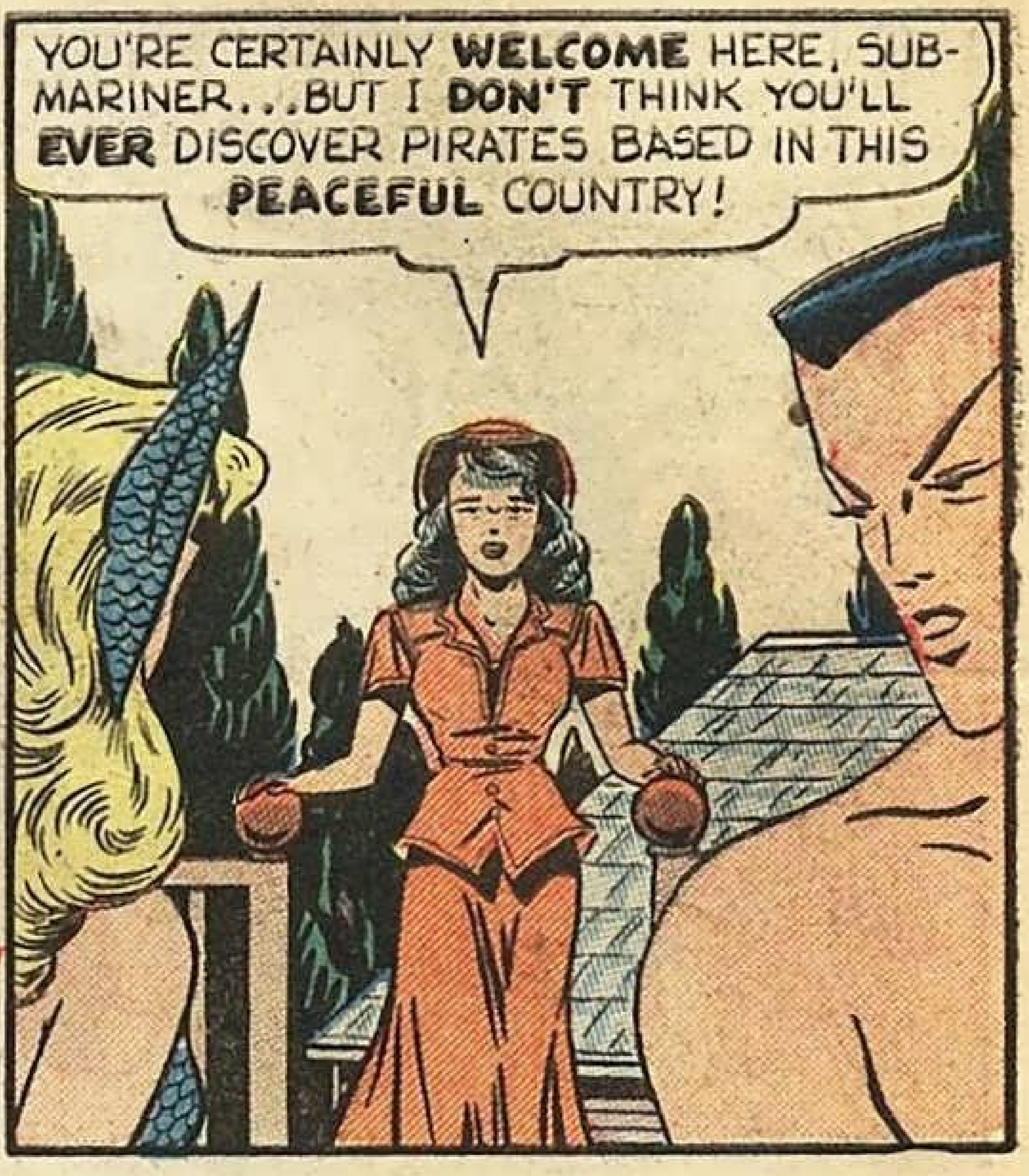
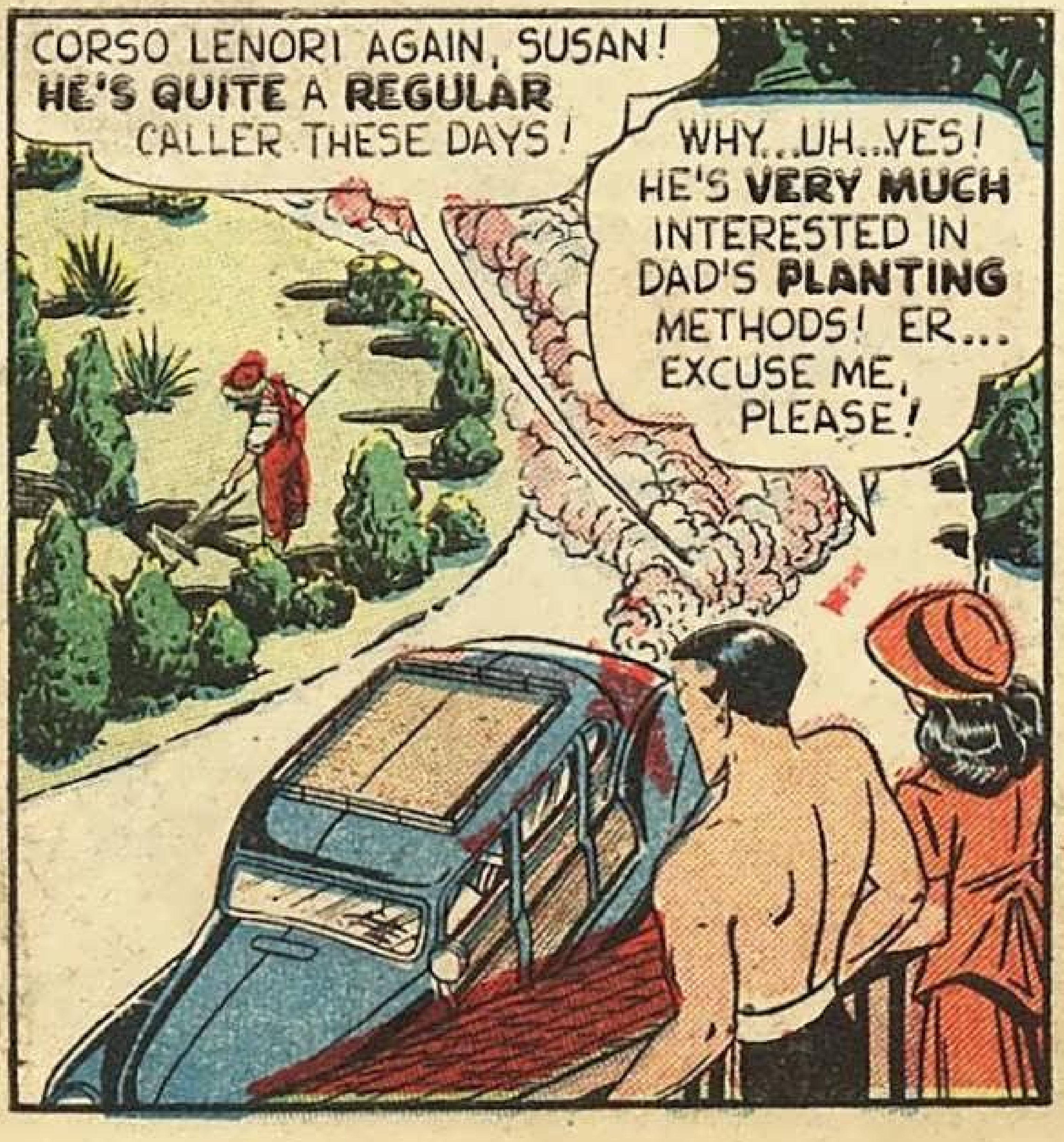
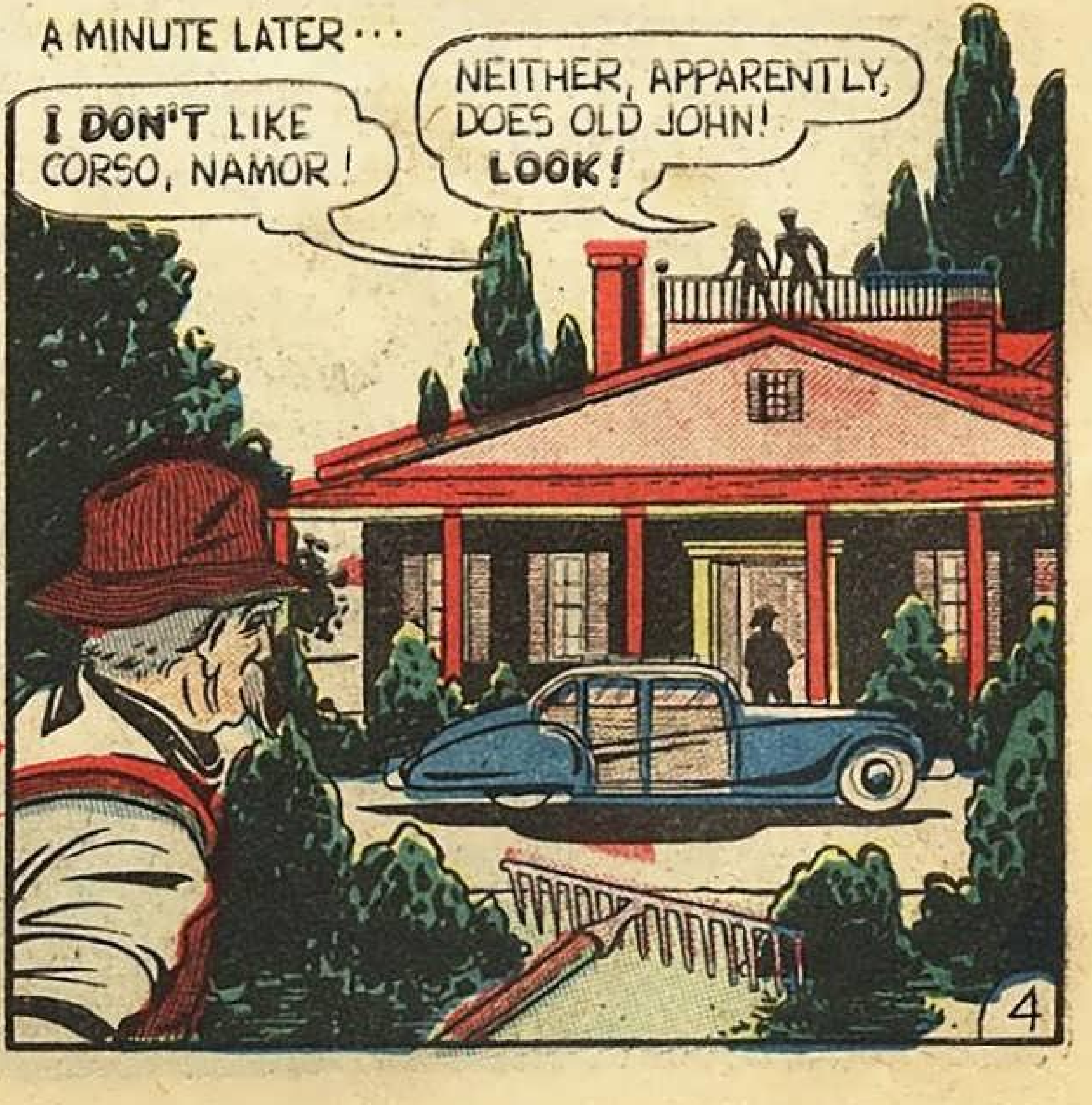
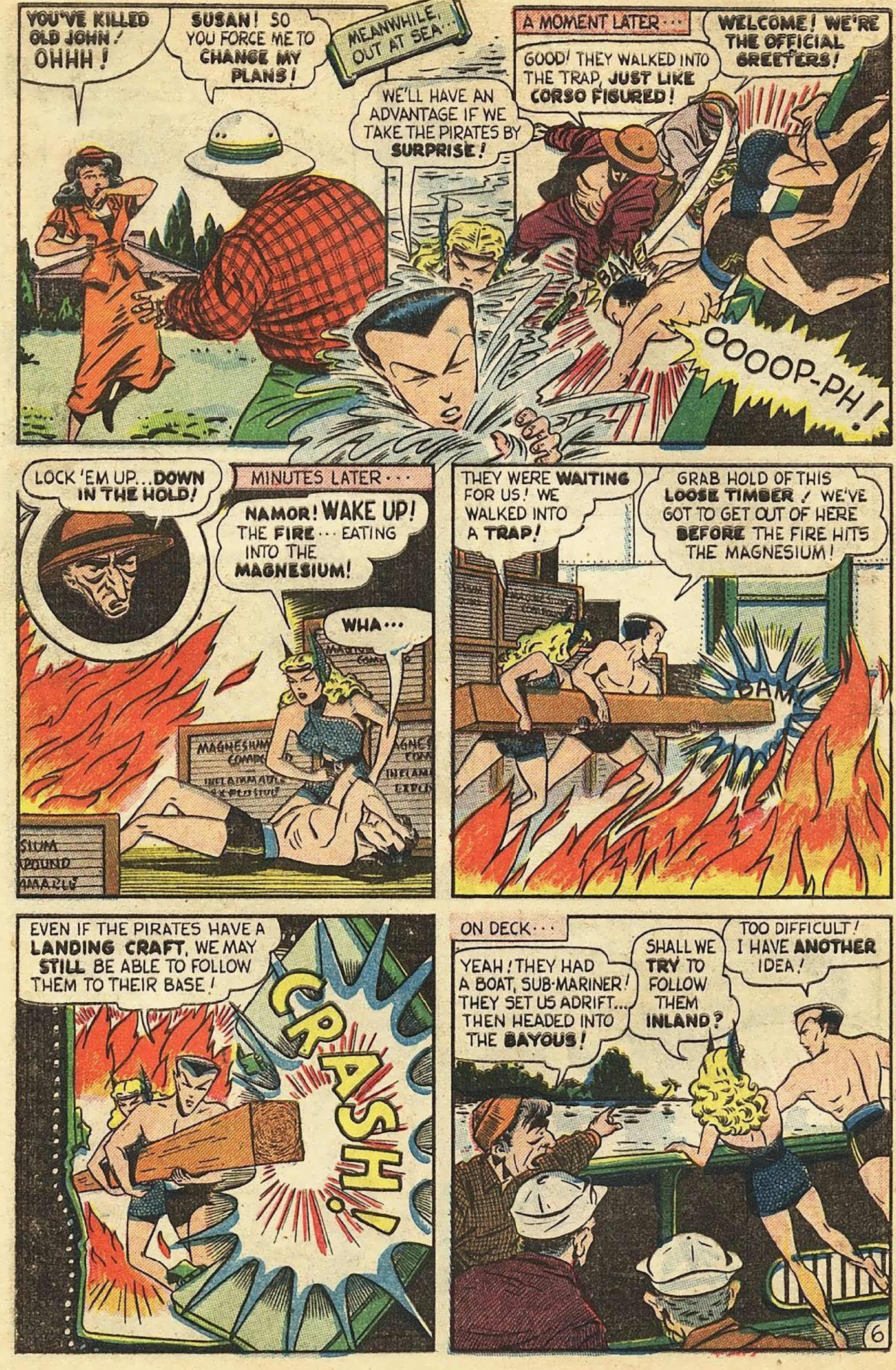

YOU'RE CERTAINLY **WELCOME** HERE, SUB-MARINER... BUT I **DON'T** THINK YOU'LL **EVER** DISCOVER PIRATES BASED IN THIS **PEACEFUL** COUNTRY!

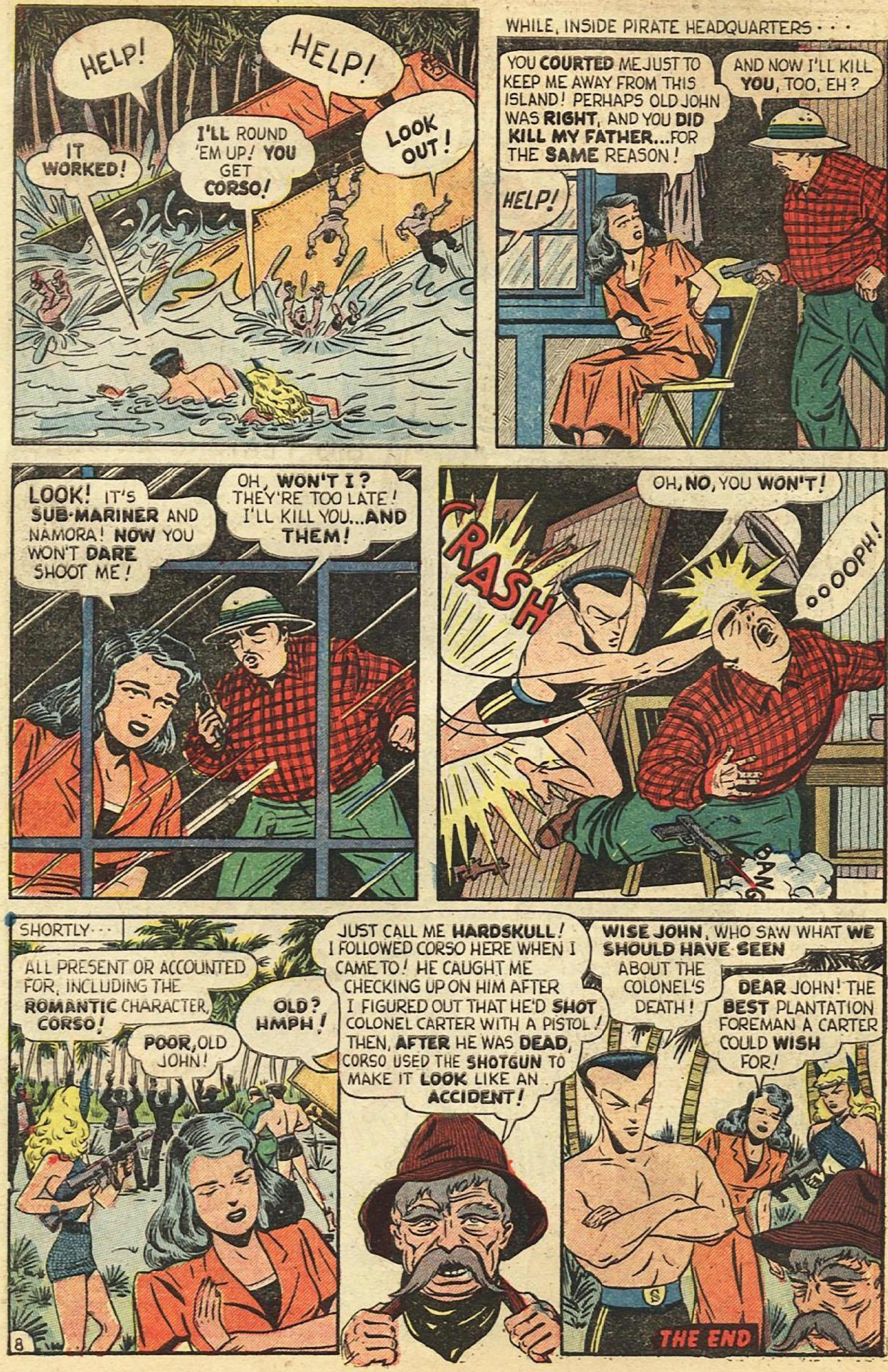

CORSO LENORI AGAIN, SUSAN! **HE'S QUITE A REGULAR** CALLER THESE DAYS!
WHY..UH..YES! HE'S **VERY MUCH** INTERESTED IN DAD'S **PLANTING** METHODS! ER... EXCUSE ME, PLEASE!

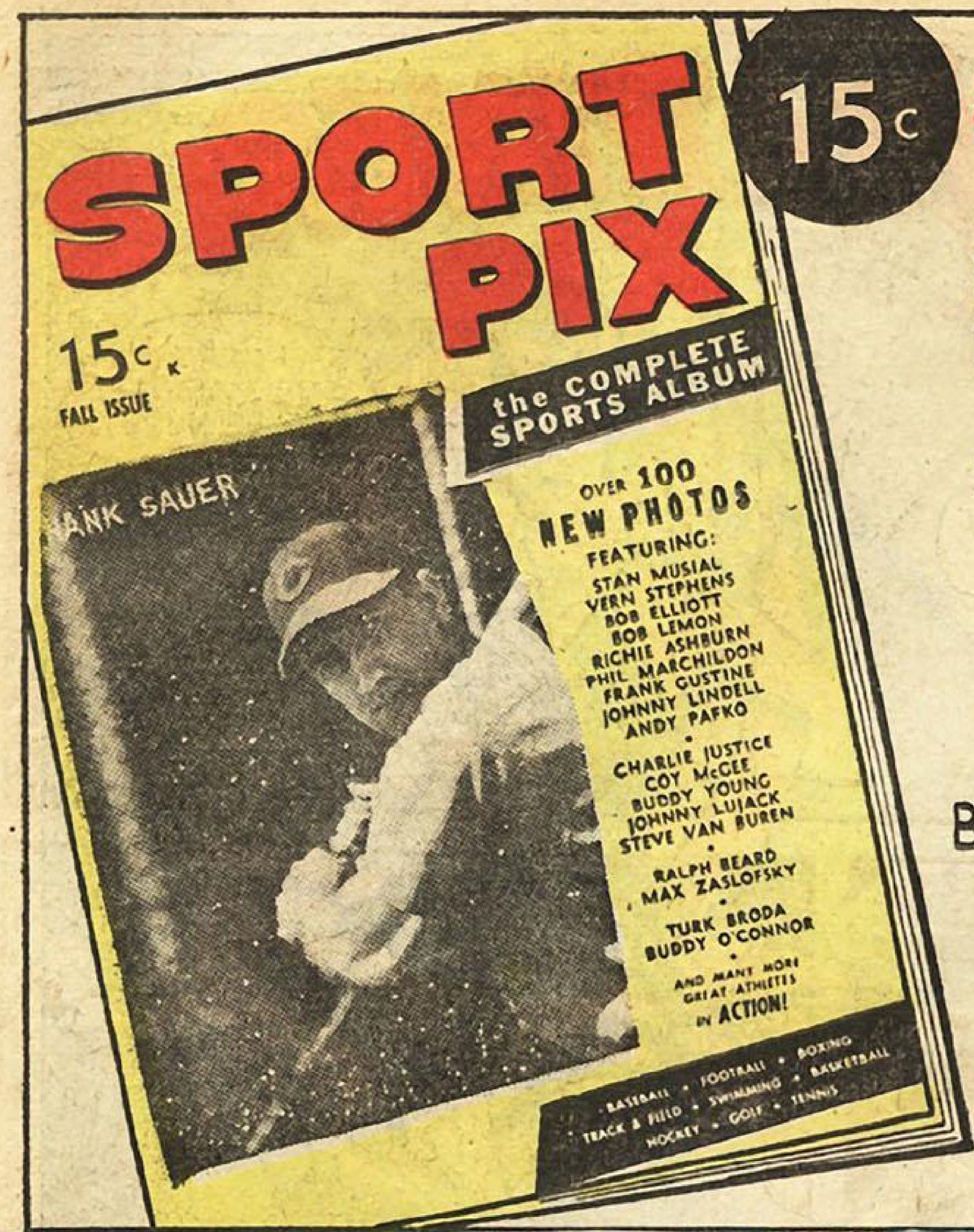

A MINUTE LATER...
I DON'T LIKE CORSO, NAMOR!
NEITHER, APPARENTLY, DOES OLD JOHN! **LOOK**!

HE'S FOUND **SOMETHING** IN CORSO'S CAR!
I'VE FOUND SOMETHING, TOO... A **SHIP BURNING**, OUT THERE ON THE HORIZON!
COME ON, NAMORA! **THE PIRATES!**
IT'S JUST THE BREAK WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
RECKON AN **HONEST** MAN WOULDN'T COME COURTING SUSAN WITH AN **AUTOMATIC** AND TWO SPARE CARTRIDGE CLIPS!
HAH! SOMETHING ELSE... A POLICE BULLETIN! THE NAME'S DIFFERENT, BUT IT'S **CORSO!** AND HE'S WANTED IN SOUTH AMERICA FOR **PIRACY!**
WANTED
WANTED FOR PIRACY
PEPPO LA RUE
A SECOND LATER
LUCKY I **REMEMBERED** THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT WASN'T **LOCKED**! WHILE SUSAN PREPARES TEA, HER FAITHFUL FOREMAN **DIES!**
OHHHH!
CRACK!
BUT **HIS DEATH** WILL BE A LOT HARDER TO EXPLAIN TO **SUB-MARINER** THAN COLONEL CARTER'S!
OLD JOHN!


YOU'VE KILLED OLD JOHN! OHHH!
SUSAN! SO YOU FORCE ME TO CHANGE MY PLANS!
MEANWHILE, OUT AT SEA···
WE'LL HAVE AN ADVANTAGE IF WE TAKE THE PIRATES BY SURPRISE!
A MOMENT LATER···
GOOD! THEY WALKED INTO THE TRAP, JUST LIKE CORSO FIGURED!
WELCOME! WE'RE THE OFFICIAL GREETERS!
BAM!
OOOOP-PH!
LOCK 'EM UP...DOWN IN THE HOLD!
MINUTES LATER···
NAMOR! WAKE UP! THE FIRE··· EATING INTO THE MAGNESIUM!
WHA···
MAGNESIUM COMPOUND INFLAMMABLE EXPLOSIVE
THEY WERE WAITING FOR US! WE WALKED INTO A TRAP!
GRAB HOLD OF THIS LOOSE TIMBER! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE FIRE HITS THE MAGNESIUM!
BAM
EVEN IF THE PIRATES HAVE A LANDING CRAFT, WE MAY STILL BE ABLE TO FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR BASE!
CRASH!
ON DECK···
YEAH! THEY HAD A BOAT, SUB-MARINER! THEY SET US ADRIFT... THEN HEADED INTO THE BAYOUS!
SHALL WE TRY TO FOLLOW THEM INLAND?
TOO DIFFICULT! I HAVE ANOTHER IDEA!

SOON, BACK AT THE CARTER PLANTATION...
CORSO'S GONE!
I HAVE AN IDEA HE TIPPED THE PIRATES THAT WE WERE USING THE CARTER PLACE FOR A LOOKOUT! HE PLANNED TO DIVERT OUR ATTENTION BY SETTING THAT SHIP ON FIRE, WHERE WE'D SEE IT! HELLO... WHAT'S THIS?
NO ONE HERE! OLD JOHN, SUSAN... GONE!
AN OLD DEED TO LAFITTE ISLAND... IN COLONEL CARTER'S NAME!
PERHAPS SUSAN DROPPED IT... OR CORSO! HE MAY HAVE STOLEN IT! NAMORA, IT'S JUST POSSIBLE THIS DEED IS THE KEY TO MURDER... AND THE PIRATE BASE!
THIS ROAD LEADS TOWARD LAFITTE! CORSO COULD LEAVE HIS CAR ON THIS SIDE, AND GET OVER BY BOAT!
AND SOON...
THERE THEY ARE... JUST TYING UP!
TOO MANY OF THEM TO HANDLE IN A STRAIGHT FIGHT! WE'LL USE A TRICK! GET UNDER WATER, NAMORA!
KRUNCH!
WE'LL SPILL THE WHOLE GANG WITH THIS DEAD TREE TRUNK!


HELP!
HELP!
IT WORKED!
I'LL ROUND 'EM UP! YOU GET CORSO!
LOOK OUT!
WHILE, INSIDE PIRATE HEADQUARTERS . . .
YOU COURTED ME JUST TO KEEP ME AWAY FROM THIS ISLAND! PERHAPS OLD JOHN WAS RIGHT, AND YOU DID KILL MY FATHER...FOR THE SAME REASON!
AND NOW I'LL KILL YOU, TOO, EH?
HELP!
LOOK! IT'S SUB-MARINER AND NAMORA! NOW YOU WON'T DARE SHOOT ME!
OH, WON'T I? THEY'RE TOO LATE! I'LL KILL YOU...AND THEM!
OH, NO, YOU WON'T!
CRASH
OOOOPH!
BANG
SHORTLY . . .
ALL PRESENT OR ACCOUNTED FOR, INCLUDING THE ROMANTIC CHARACTER, CORSO!
POOR, OLD JOHN!
OLD? HMPH!
JUST CALL ME HARDSKULL! I FOLLOWED CORSO HERE WHEN I CAME TO! HE CAUGHT ME CHECKING UP ON HIM AFTER I FIGURED OUT THAT HE'D SHOT COLONEL CARTER WITH A PISTOL! THEN, AFTER HE WAS DEAD, CORSO USED THE SHOTGUN TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!
WISE JOHN, WHO SAW WHAT WE SHOULD HAVE SEEN ABOUT THE COLONEL'S DEATH!
DEAR JOHN! THE BEST PLANTATION FOREMAN A CARTER COULD WISH FOR!
THE END



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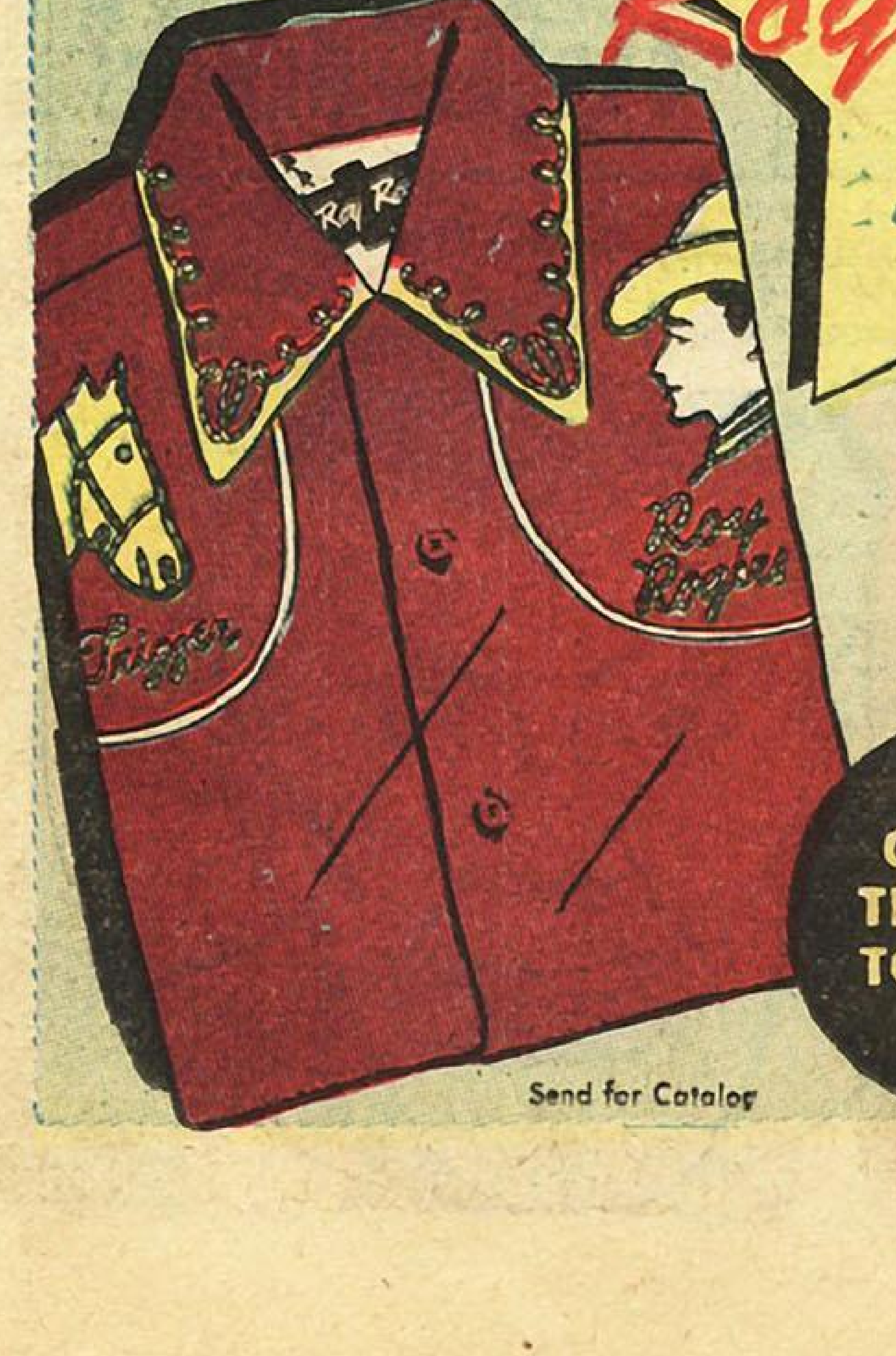

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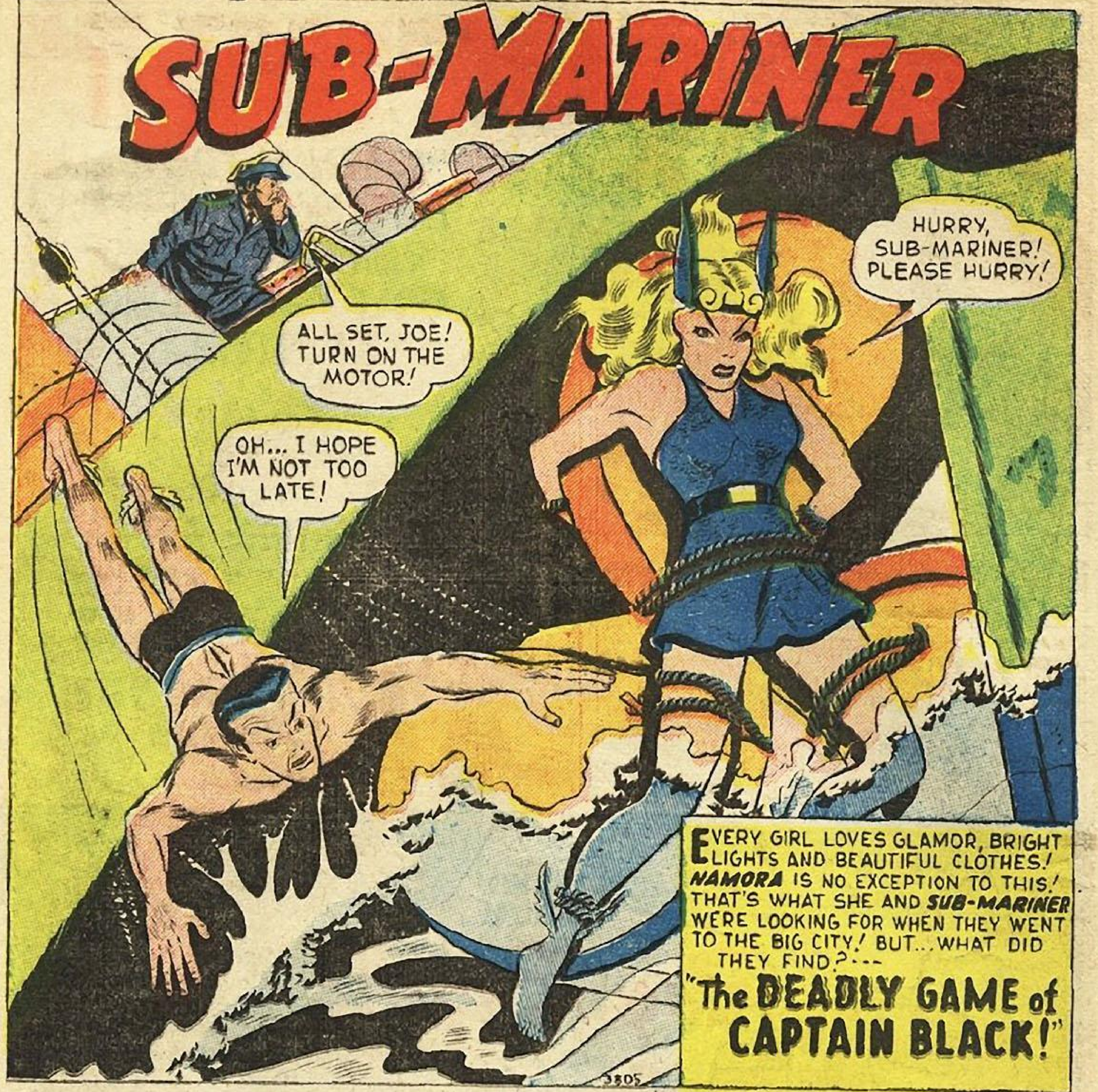
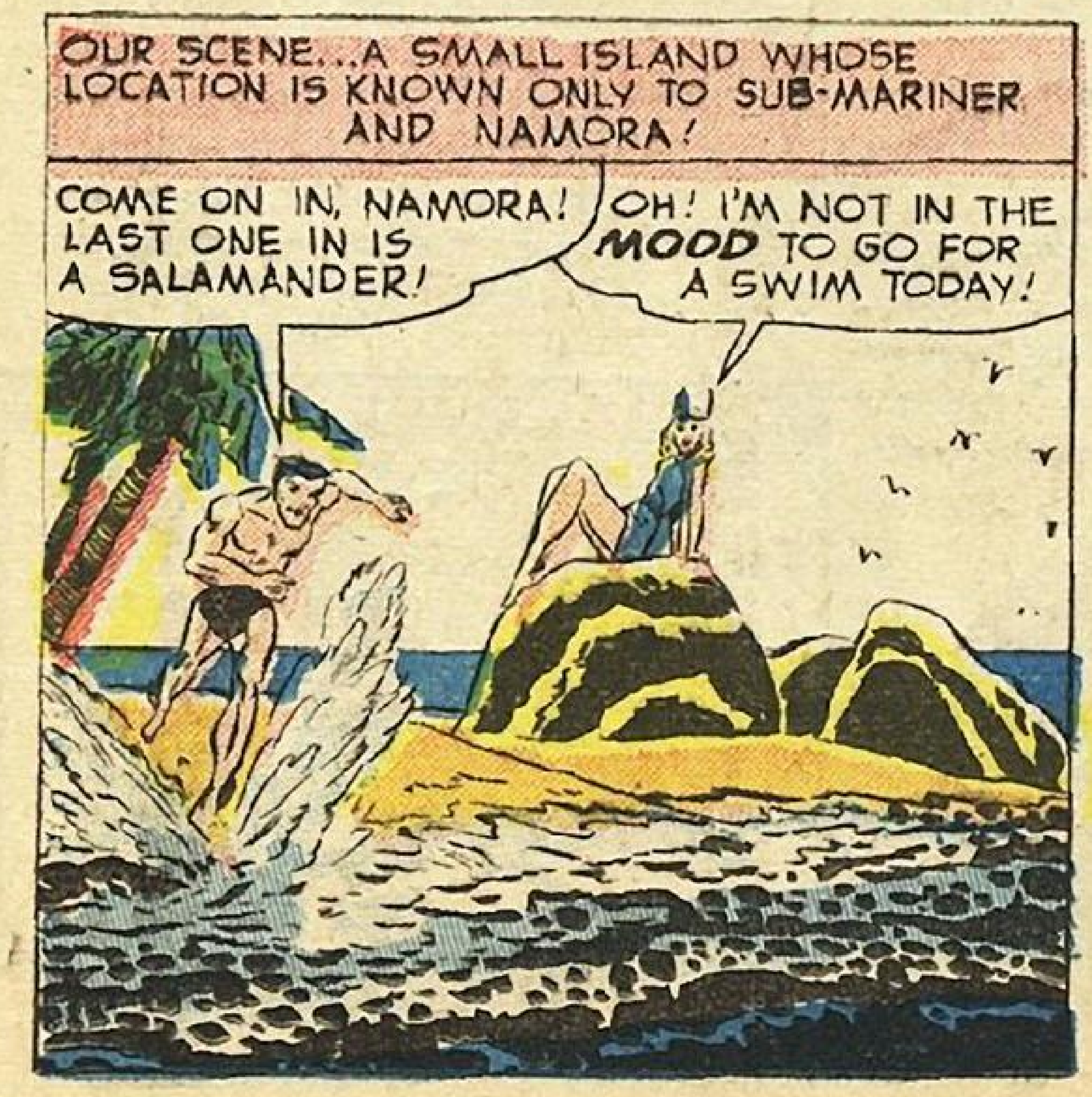
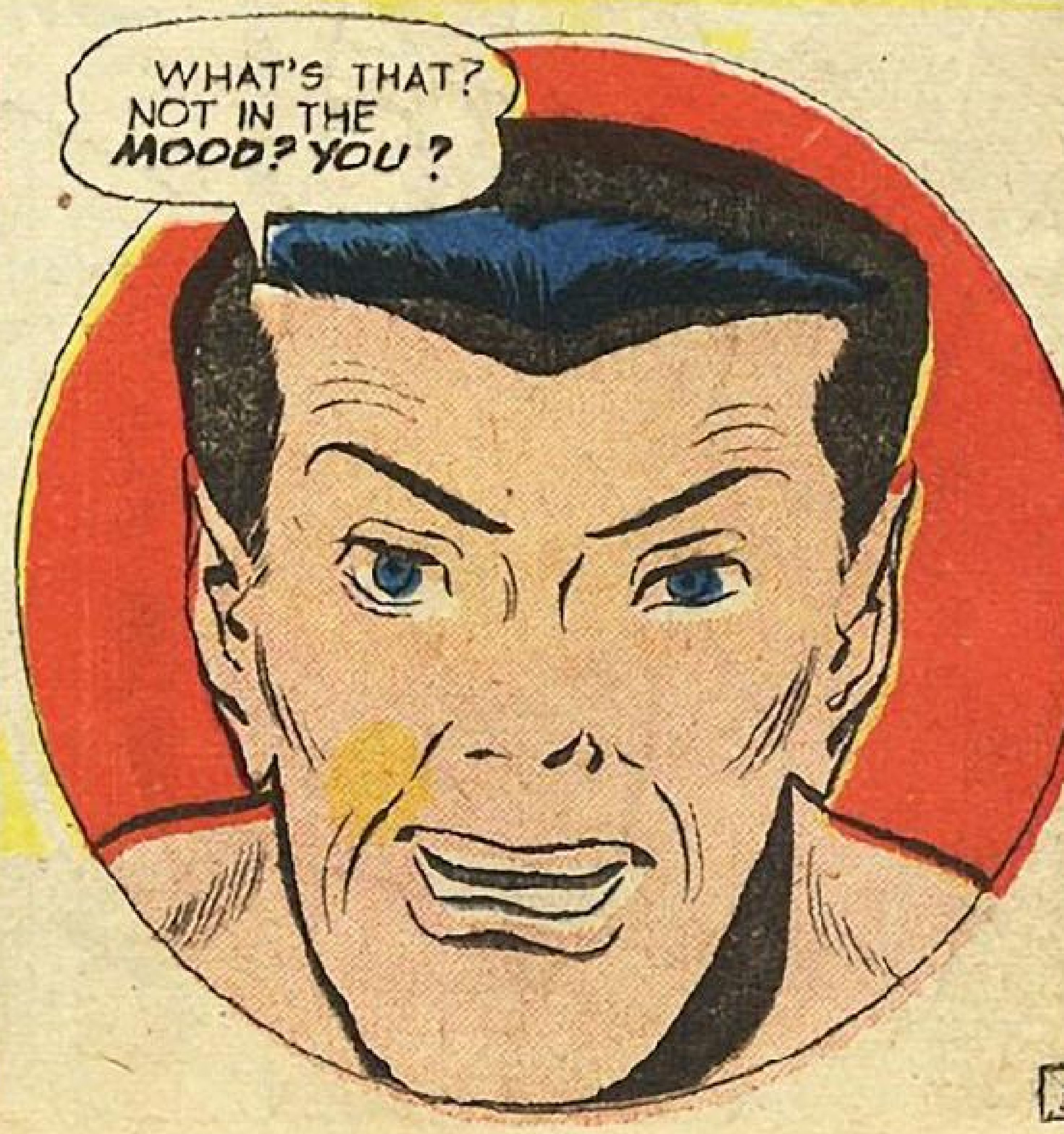
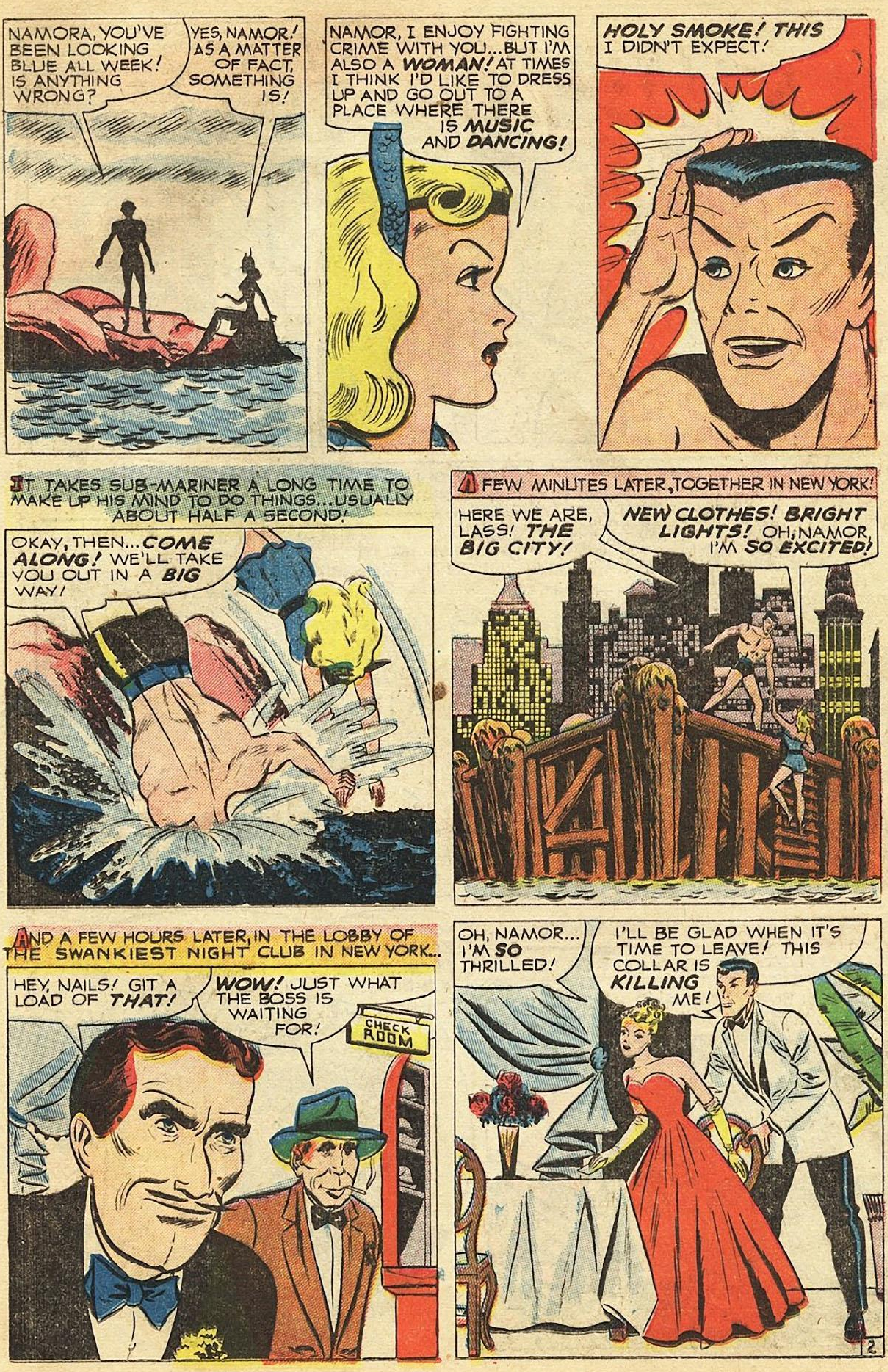

SUB-MARINER
HURRY, SUB-MARINER! PLEASE HURRY!
ALL SET, JOE! TURN ON THE MOTOR!
OH... I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
EVERY GIRL LOVES GLAMOR, BRIGHT LIGHTS AND BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES! NAMORA IS NO EXCEPTION TO THIS! THAT'S WHAT SHE AND SUB-MARINER WERE LOOKING FOR WHEN THEY WENT TO THE BIG CITY! BUT... WHAT DID THEY FIND?---
"The DEADLY GAME of CAPTAIN BLACK!"
3805

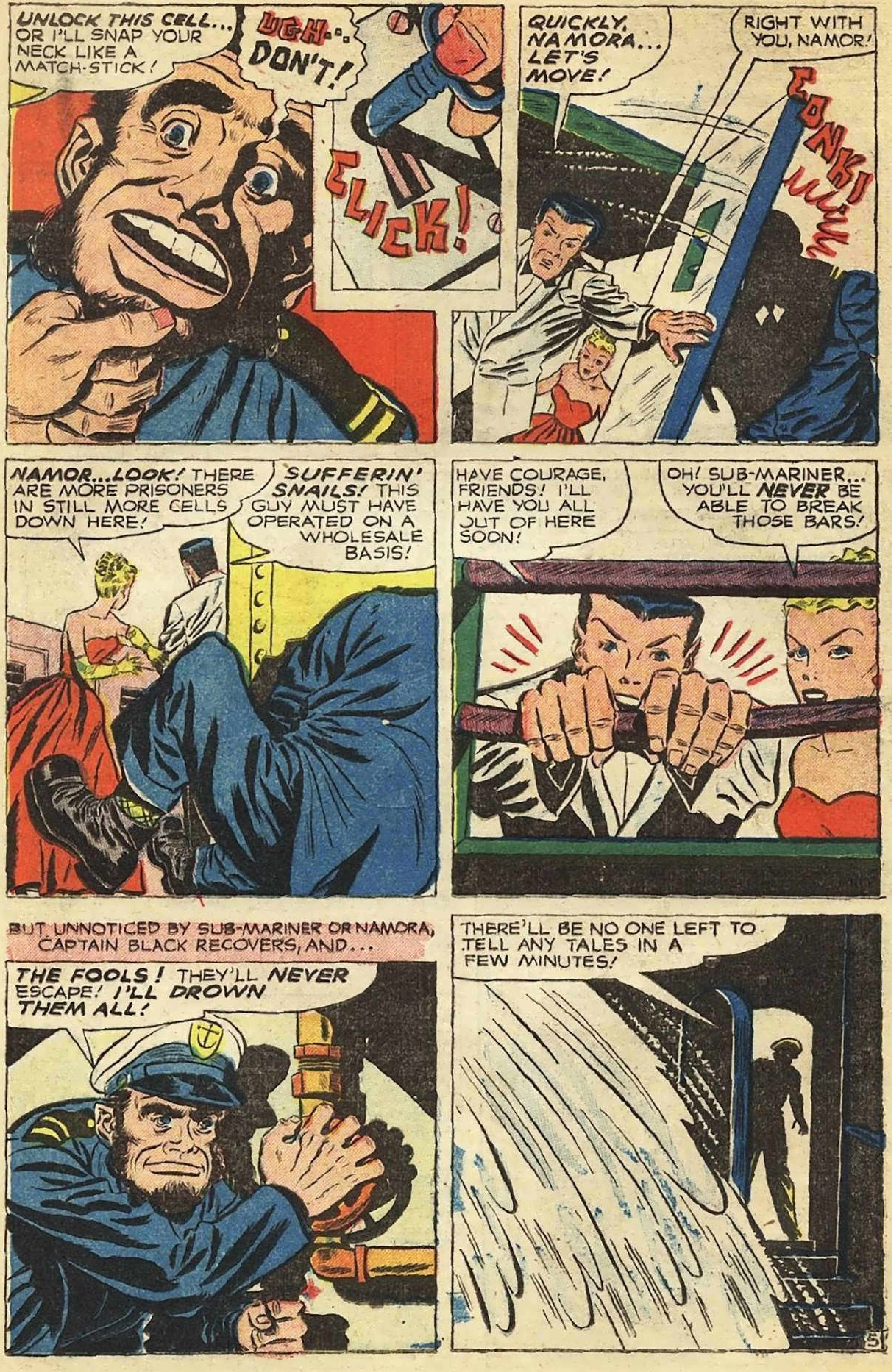

OUR SCENE... A SMALL ISLAND WHOSE LOCATION IS KNOWN ONLY TO SUB-MARINER AND NAMORA!
COME ON IN, NAMORA! LAST ONE IN IS A SALAMANDER!
OH! I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO GO FOR A SWIM TODAY!


WHAT'S THAT? NOT IN THE MOOD? YOU?


NAMORA, YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING BLUE ALL WEEK! IS ANYTHING WRONG?
YES, NAMOR! AS A MATTER OF FACT, SOMETHING IS!
NAMOR, I ENJOY FIGHTING CRIME WITH YOU...BUT I'M ALSO A **WOMAN!** AT TIMES I THINK I'D LIKE TO DRESS UP AND GO OUT TO A PLACE WHERE THERE IS **MUSIC** AND **DANCING!**
HOLY SMOKE! THIS I DIDN'T EXPECT!
IT TAKES SUB-MARINER A LONG TIME TO MAKE UP HIS MIND TO DO THINGS...USUALLY ABOUT HALF A SECOND!
OKAY, THEN...**COME ALONG!** WE'LL TAKE YOU OUT IN A **BIG** WAY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, TOGETHER IN NEW YORK!
HERE WE ARE, LASS! **THE BIG CITY!**
NEW CLOTHES! BRIGHT LIGHTS! OH, NAMOR, I'M ***SO EXCITED!***
AND A FEW HOURS LATER, IN THE LOBBY OF THE SWANKIEST NIGHT CLUB IN NEW YORK...
HEY, NAILS! GIT A LOAD OF **THAT!**
WOW! JUST WHAT THE BOSS IS WAITING FOR!
CHECK ROOM
OH, NAMOR... I'M **SO** THRILLED!
I'LL BE GLAD WHEN IT'S TIME TO LEAVE! THIS COLLAR IS **KILLING** ME!

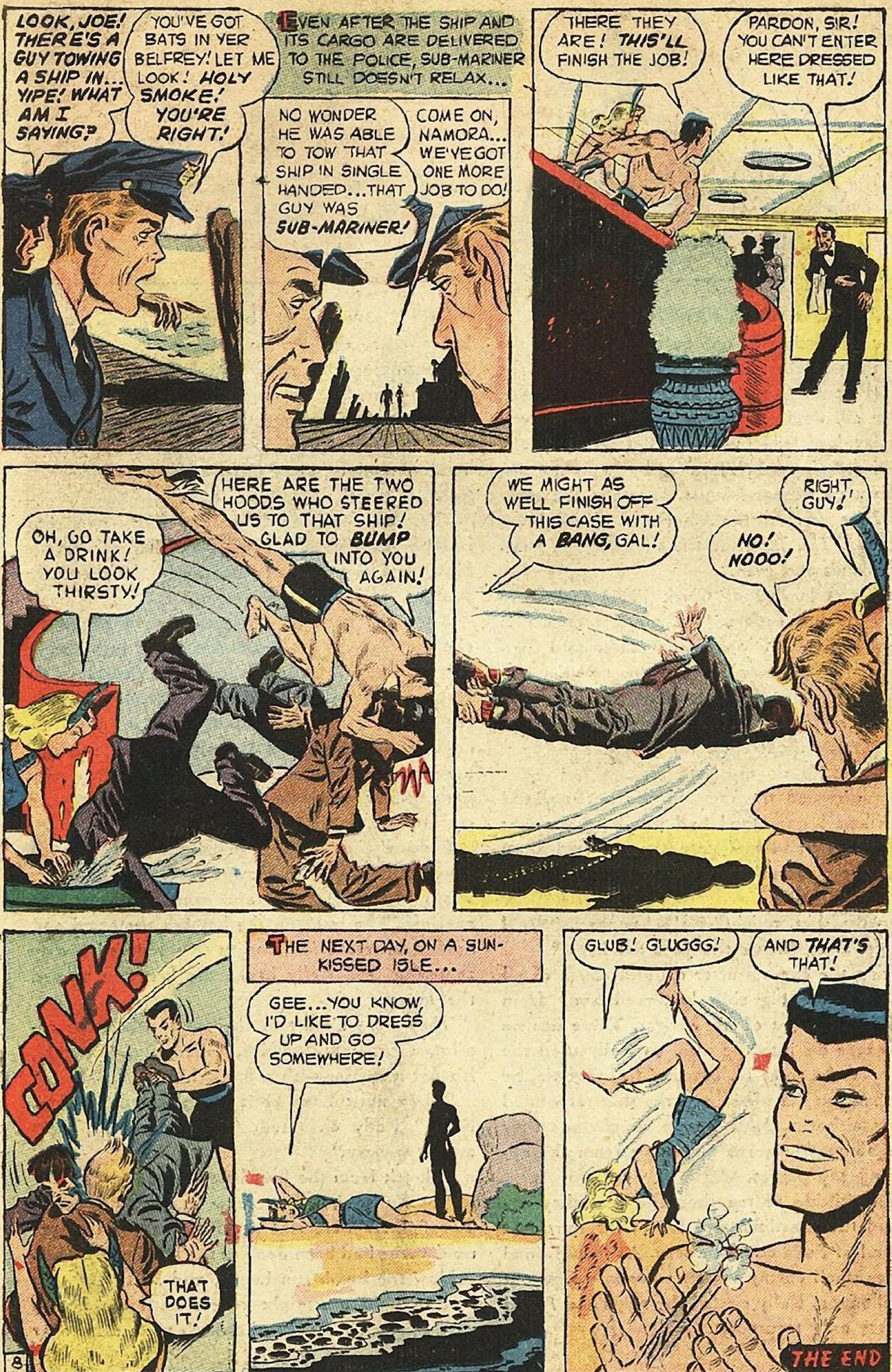
IS THIS SATISFACTORY, SIR?
SURE, I GUESS SO!
MENU
BUT FROM THE SECOND THEY ENTERED, TWO PAIRS OF SINISTER EYES HAVE BEEN SCRUTINIZING EVERY MOVEMENT OF NAMOR AND HIS GORGEOUS PARTNER!
DID YA SEE HOW NONCHALANT HE ACTS? BOY, HE MUST BE WORTH **MILLIONS!**
WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? **LET'S GO!**
SAY, THIS PLACE IS REAL DULL! IF YOU COME WITH **US,** WE'LL TAKE YOU TO A SPOT WHERE THERE'S GAMBLING... IN A ROMANTIC BACKGROUND ON THE HIGH SEAS!
SORRY, FRIEND... WE'RE NOT INTERESTED!
OH, NAMOR... IT SOUNDS POSITIVELY **BREATH-TAKING!**
NAMOR CAN BE VERY STRONG WITH NAMORA... VERY FIRM!
PLEASE, LET'S GO WITH THESE TWO MEN, NAMOR! I'VE **NEVER** GAMBLED BEFORE!
NO! POSITIVELY NO! AND **THAT** SETTLES IT!
BUT IT NEVER SEEMS TO DO HIM MUCH GOOD!
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR TAKING ME, NAMOR!
YEP! I **KNOW** YOU TWO WILL ENJOY THIS!
HMM!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, UP THE GANGPLANK...
WELCOME ABOARD THE BLACK BOAT! I'M CAPTAIN BLACK, YOUR...ER...HOST!
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS SHIP, NAMORA!
OH, DON'T BE AN OLD FUDDY-DUD! THIS IS **FUN!**
NOW LET ME LEAD YOU BELOW DECK... TO THE GAMBLING!
HOW **WONDERFUL!** AREN'T YOU **THRILLED,** NAMOR?
YEAH! THRILLED!

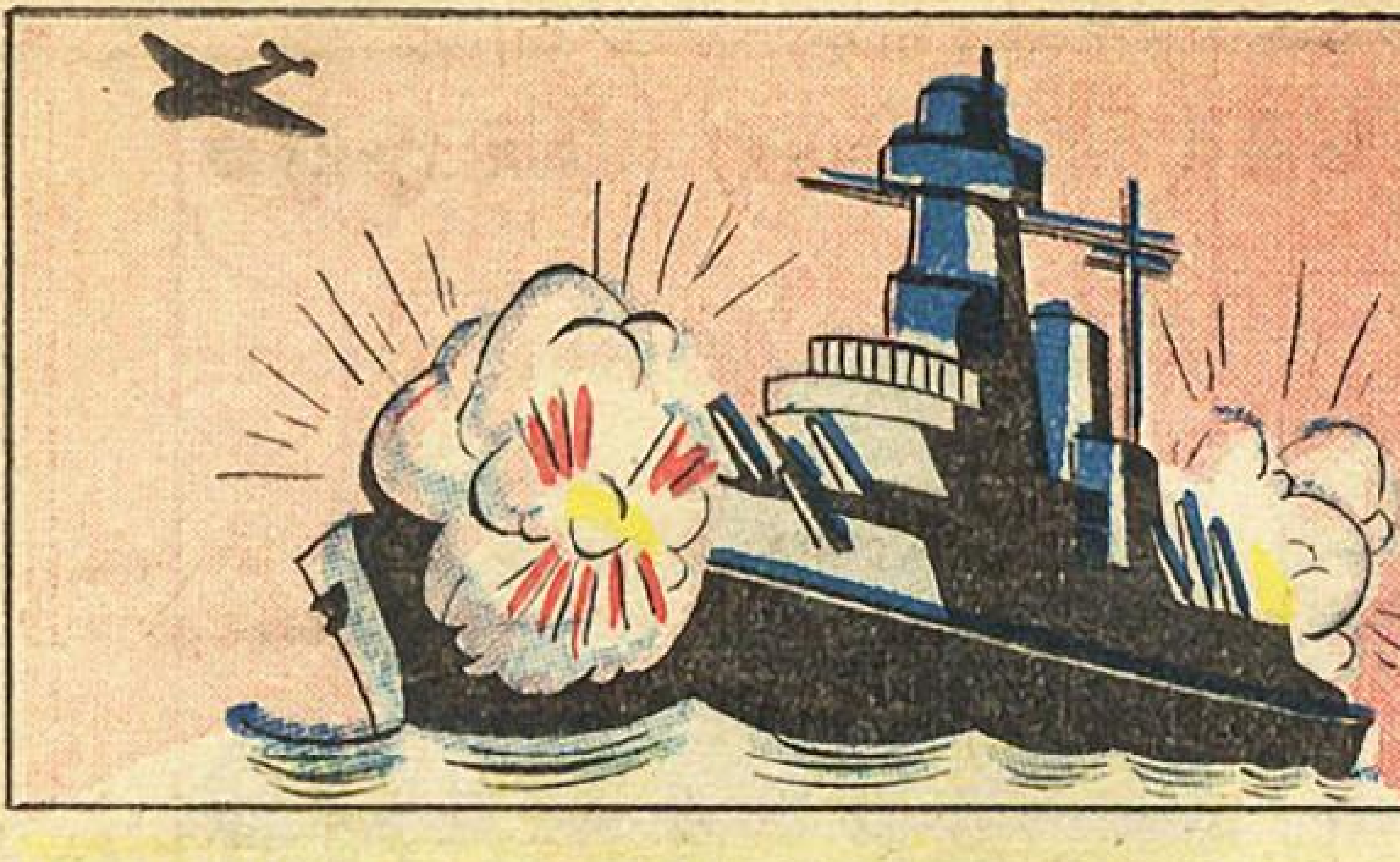
I HOPE YOU'LL ENJOY YOUR STAY WITH US!
OH! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE INTERIOR!
I WISH I HAD BROUGHT A GOOD BOOK TO READ!
THEN, IN THE DARKNESS OF THE CORRIDOR...
CONK!
CRASH!
LATER... NAMOR AND NAMORA WAKE UP IN MENACING SURROUNDINGS!
OH, MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED?
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER WAKE UP! THANKS TO YOUR BRIGHT IDEAS, WE'VE BEEN SHANGHAIED!
SUDDENLY, THE MALIGNANT FACE OF CAPTAIN BLACK PEERS THROUGH THE BARS... AS HE CLEARS UP AN IMPORTANT POINT!
HO! HO! SO MY LITTLE FLIES HAVE AWAKENED IN THE SPIDER'S WEB, EH? I SHOULD BE ABLE TO EXTRACT A VERY LARGE RANSOM FROM YOUR FAMILIES FOR SUCH A RICH-LOOKING COUPLE!
SO! THAT'S YOUR GAME... KIDNAPING!
LOOK... WE'RE NOT RICH! NOBODY WOULD PAY RANSOM FOR US! WE'RE BOTH WEARING RENTED CLOTHES! WE COULDN'T AFFORD CLOTHES LIKE THIS!
HO! HO! AFTER ALL MY TROUBLE, YOU'D BETTER BE RICH... OR I'LL MAKE SHARK BAIT OUT OF YOU!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
WITH THE SPEED OF A RUNAWAY HURRICANE, THE MIGHTY MASTER OF THE SEA LEAPS FOR THE BARS AND...
AT FIRST I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST HAVING SOME SORT OF JOKE... BUT SINCE YOU REALLY ARE A KIDNAPER...
OWWW! MY BEARD!


UNLOCK THIS CELL... OR I'LL SNAP YOUR NECK LIKE A MATCH-STICK!
UGH... DON'T!
CLICK!
QUICKLY, NAMORA... LET'S MOVE!
RIGHT WITH YOU, NAMOR!
CONK!
NAMOR...LOOK! THERE ARE MORE PRISONERS IN STILL MORE CELLS DOWN HERE!
SUFFERIN' SNAILS! THIS GUY MUST HAVE OPERATED ON A WHOLESALE BASIS!
HAVE COURAGE, FRIENDS! I'LL HAVE YOU ALL OUT OF HERE SOON!
OH! SUB-MARINER... YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BREAK THOSE BARS!
BUT UNNOTICED BY SUB-MARINER OR NAMORA, CAPTAIN BLACK RECOVERS, AND...
THE FOOLS! THEY'LL NEVER ESCAPE! I'LL DROWN THEM ALL!
THERE'LL BE NO ONE LEFT TO TELL ANY TALES IN A FEW MINUTES!

NAMOR! CAPTAIN BLACK ESCAPED... AND HE FLOODED THE CELLS!
THE FIEND!
GET US OUT!
FREE US!
WE'LL DROWN!
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO HELP US! WHY DON'T YOU?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! HOLD OUT AS LONG AS YOU CAN DOWN HERE, NAMORA!
IN A THUNDEROUS CHARGE, SUB-MARINER PLUNGES THROUGH THE GLASS PORTHOLE...
CRASH!
NOW... OFF WITH THESE FANCY DRESS CLOTHES!
ONCE IN THE WATER, ALL OF THE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH OF THE GREAT SUB-MARINER SURGES THROUGH HIS MIGHTY FRAME!
I'VE ONLY GOT SECONDS LEFT!
THIS TAKES CARE OF THE PROPELLER!
WHAM!
AND NOW... THIS HAS TO WORK!
6

WHAT HAIR MEANT TO SAMSON... THAT'S WHAT WATER MEANS TO SUB-MARINER! IN THE WATER, NO FEAT IS TOO GREAT FOR HIS MIGHTY BODY AND SPIRIT!
THIS SHOULD DRAIN ALL THE WATER OUT OF THAT DUNGEON!
AHOY, ALL HANDS! WHAT IN THUNDER IS HAPPENING?
IT-IT MUST BE A TYPHOON!
IT'S A TIDAL WAVE!
AND BELOW DECK, A WHISPERED PRAYER OF GRATITUDE GOES UP...
WHEW! OH, NAMOR... I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO IT, BUT YOU SURE DO!
WE-WE'RE SAVED!
THE WATER IS ALL DRAINING OUT!
NOW TO BRING THE WHOLE SHOOTIN' WORKS TO THE HARBOR POLICE!
I'M NOT STAYING ON THIS SHIP! IT'S HAUNTED!
COME BACK, YA BLASTED SWABS!
BEDLAM BREAKS OUT ON DECK!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU DON'T GET AWAY THAT EASILY!


LOOK, JOE! THERE'S A GUY TOWING A SHIP IN... YIPE! WHAT AM I SAYING?
YOU'VE GOT BATS IN YER BELFREY! LET ME LOOK! HOLY SMOKE! YOU'RE RIGHT!
EVEN AFTER THE SHIP AND ITS CARGO ARE DELIVERED TO THE POLICE, SUB-MARINER STILL DOESN'T RELAX...
NO WONDER HE WAS ABLE TO TOW THAT SHIP IN SINGLE HANDED... THAT GUY WAS SUB-MARINER!
COME ON, NAMORA... WE'VE GOT ONE MORE JOB TO DO!
THERE THEY ARE! THIS'LL FINISH THE JOB!
PARDON, SIR! YOU CAN'T ENTER HERE DRESSED LIKE THAT!
OH, GO TAKE A DRINK! YOU LOOK THIRSTY!
HERE ARE THE TWO HOODS WHO STEERED US TO THAT SHIP! GLAD TO BUMP INTO YOU AGAIN!
WE MIGHT AS WELL FINISH OFF THIS CASE WITH A BANG, GAL!
RIGHT, GUY!
NO! NOOO!
CONK!
THAT DOES IT!
THE NEXT DAY, ON A SUN-KISSED ISLE...
GEE... YOU KNOW, I'D LIKE TO DRESS UP AND GO SOMEWHERE!
GLUB! GLUGGG!
AND THAT'S THAT!
THE END
8



FLIGHT TO GLORY

THE bomber rested, silent for the night. Under the shelter of one outstretched wing the crew slept peacefully though they knew that the morning would bring battle and perhaps death to them all. And the stars shone placidly down on the bomb-scarred airfield on Bataan Peninsula.

In the morning a B-17 piloted by Captain Colin P. Kelly took off for Manila. It was in the early stage of the war, and the Americans were fighting desperately. The Japs had the advantage in number of planes and men.

The plane landed at Clark Field and there received further orders. "An aircraft carrier is north of Luzon," the operations officer told Captain Kelly, "We have no fighters to give you escort so you must tackle it alone. But whatever happens, bring the plane back if you can—we're still much too short right now."

"Yes, sir. I'll do my best."

Kelly informed the crew of the mission, and preparations began. Fuel had just been brought to the plane when suddenly the air raid siren started to wail. The Japs were coming in to bomb the field!

"Into the ship, quick!" Kelly snapped. "We'll try to get away before the Japs get here!"

Starting the engines after a quick check of all instruments, the big ship lumbered away from its position in front of the hangar. There was no time to take off into the wind so Kelly used the first runway he came to. Blasting full throttle, he pulled back on the wheel, and the ship responded and was airborne. In a matter of seconds they were heading due north and away from the approaching Jap planes.

At an altitude of ten thousand feet they approached the coastline, and far to the northeast the island of Fuga could be seen. As they droned on, three small enemy vessels came into view out on the horizon. Kelly circled the ships and found they were only transports.

"We'll save our bombs for the bigger stuff," he called to the crew over the interphone.

Continuing on a southeasterly course, the crew of the lone bomber finally sighted a string of vessels when they were thirty miles off the main coast of Luzon. And then from the ocean tiny specks could be seen rising to meet them—Jap fighters!

"Prepare for action!" barked Kelly over the interphone. The bombardier opened the bomb bays, and the rest of the crew went to their stations.

Then the guns of the nose gunner began to chatter wildly as the fighters streaked into range. Coolly, Captain Kelly advanced the throttles full forward and pulled back on the wheel. Gallantly the ship clawed for altitude, each of the four engines throbbing and straining as the fighters, momentarily thrown off, flashed under the bomber's belly. As they went by the ball turret gunner cut loose with his fifties.

Suddenly, as Kelly climbed the bomber at a steep angle, the fighters came boring in like angry wasps, their wing guns and cannon spitting and snarling. The guns on the bomber chattered and danced in retaliation, and as they reached twenty thousand feet, Kelly began the first run toward the target.

They were almost to the target when the copilot, Lieutenant Robbins, called out, "Captain, it's not a carrier—it's a battleship!"

"They must have been misinformed at Clark Field," Kelly answered. "But no matter, we'll attack anyway."

Ack-ack from the fleet below began to spot the sky as Kelly circled to come in from down-sun. The fighters were still pecking away, but as yet no damage had been done to the hurtling bomber.

Now the bomb run began, and Kelly knew he had to hold a straight course until the bombs were released. The bombardier's voice came over

MARVEL COMIC GROUP

RED UNIT

Annie Oakley
Blackstone the Magician
Blonde Phantom
Complete Mystery Stories
Crimefighters Always Win
Georgie
Ideal Comics
Joker Comics
Justice
Lawbreakers Always Lose
Margie
Marvel Mystery Comics
Millie the Model
Namora
Nellie the Nurse
Patsy Walker
Sub-Mariner
Sun Girl
Teen Comics
Tessie the Typist
Tex Morgan
Two-Gun Kid
Wild Western
Willie

BLUE-YELLOW UNIT

All-True Crime Cases
All Winners
Blaze Carson
Captain America
Cindy
Comedy Comics
Frankie
Gay Comics
Hedy de Vine
Human Torch
Jeanie
Junior Miss
Kid Colt
Krazy Komics
Lana
Mitzi
My Romance
Oscar
Powerhouse Pepper
Rusty
Super Rabbit
Tex Taylor
The Witness
Venus
Wacky Duck

Hi, Friends:

The editors of this magazine would like to ask you an important question —— Why are you reading this magazine?

We believe the answer is that you enjoy comics, and that you enjoy reading this particular comic.

We want to help you protect your right to buy and read your favorite magazines, as long as they contain nothing that might be harmful to you. That is why we are writing you this open letter.

Lately, lots of people have been criticizing comics. They have been saying that comics teach you youngsters things that are not good for you, things like violence, cruelty, immorality, etc.

Some time back, we were fortunate in obtaining editorial advice from Dr. Jean Thompson, a psychiatrist in the Child Guidance Bureau of the New York City Board of Education. Dr. Thompson read our magazines, approved our stories generally, gave us suggestions for the finest kind of stories, and agreed to serve as editorial consultant on all future magazines. She will insure the fact that our comics contain nothing that might meet with objections from your parents, teachers or friends.

That is our answer to the charge that comics are bad.

Now, this is the way we can help you keep the privilege of buying and reading what you want. The magazines listed on this page are all in the Marvel Comic Group. Look through them, and you will see that there is nothing in these magazines that could possibly be considered harmful. Then show them to the critics of comics. Prove to those people that here is reading matter that no one can criticize.

Use judgment. Buy only the best comics, like the magazines listed on this page, or any of the other good ones, and prove to people that the magazines you read are above criticism.

If you do that, no one will ever want to take your magazines away from you.

The Editors
Marvel Comic Group

the interphone. "Hold her as she is, Captain, please hold her!" Then seconds later came a triumphant cry "String released!"

The men watched three bombs curve downward and disappear. A flash appeared on the starboard side of the big battleship, then a fountain of white spurted beside the funnel, and finally the third bomb hit squarely on the deck of the port side. Instantly the battleship, which was the HARUNA, shuddered and burst into flames; then with a gigantic heave, it disintergrated into fountains of smoke, flames, and flying debris.

The mission successfully completed, Kelly
heeled the big bomber about on one wing and
pared to run for home. Light patches of
d hung in the sky now, and Kelly eyed them
ously because they were ideal for lurking
rs.

minutes from the field at Luzon Jap
broke through a cloud five hundred feet
bomber and started firing. In the radio
uments shattered to bits in front of
ator who was calling the field for
ctions. Kelly nosed up into the
r, but not before bullets had
he cockpit, shattering his flight
hey came out of the clouds, he
s flying in the same direction.
to the bomber, and a cannon shell
oxygen tank. There was a sudden
d fragments of iron and steel flew
des of the plane.

e fighters came screaming in, and this
e crew was not so lucky. The top turret
ner fell first with a bullet through his neck.
ne bombardier-sergeant was the next to get hit.
He was killed instantly by a machine gun bullet.

They were almost at Clark Field now, but more and more enemy fighters were streaking in for the kill. Bullets smacked into the stricken ship from every side, and suddenly the left outboard engine vibrated and burst into flames. Then the whole left wing became a streaking mass of burning metal.

"Prepare to bail out!" Kelly called calmly to the crew. He began sideslipping the plane to the right, blowing the flames away from the fuselage. The crew was lined up, inspecting their parachutes, when Kelly gave the final order, "Bail out!"

One by one the crew flung themselves through the open bomb bay and whirled toward the earth far below. Only one man remained besides Kelly. He was Robbins, the copilot. From the middle of the plane he fought his way to the pilot's compartment. Kelly looked up and saw him.

"I ordered you to bail out!" he said coldly. Kelly was a West Pointer and not used to having his crew disobey orders.

For a moment the lieutenant forgot their difference in rank. "Kelly, let the ship go. They need you!" he pleaded. He could see the flames licking relentlessly toward the fuel tank in the wing.

Suddenly the ship exploded, and watchers on the ground saw a figure hurled through the side of the plane. It was the copilot, and though he was unconscious, miraculously his chute opened and saved his life.

But Colin P. Kelly, trying to save the ship so it could be used again, was trapped within the burning cockpit of the shattered bomber. And thus his brave life ended. But a grateful nation could not forget its debt:

THE WHITE HOUSE December 17, 1941
WASHINGTON

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED STATES IN 1956:

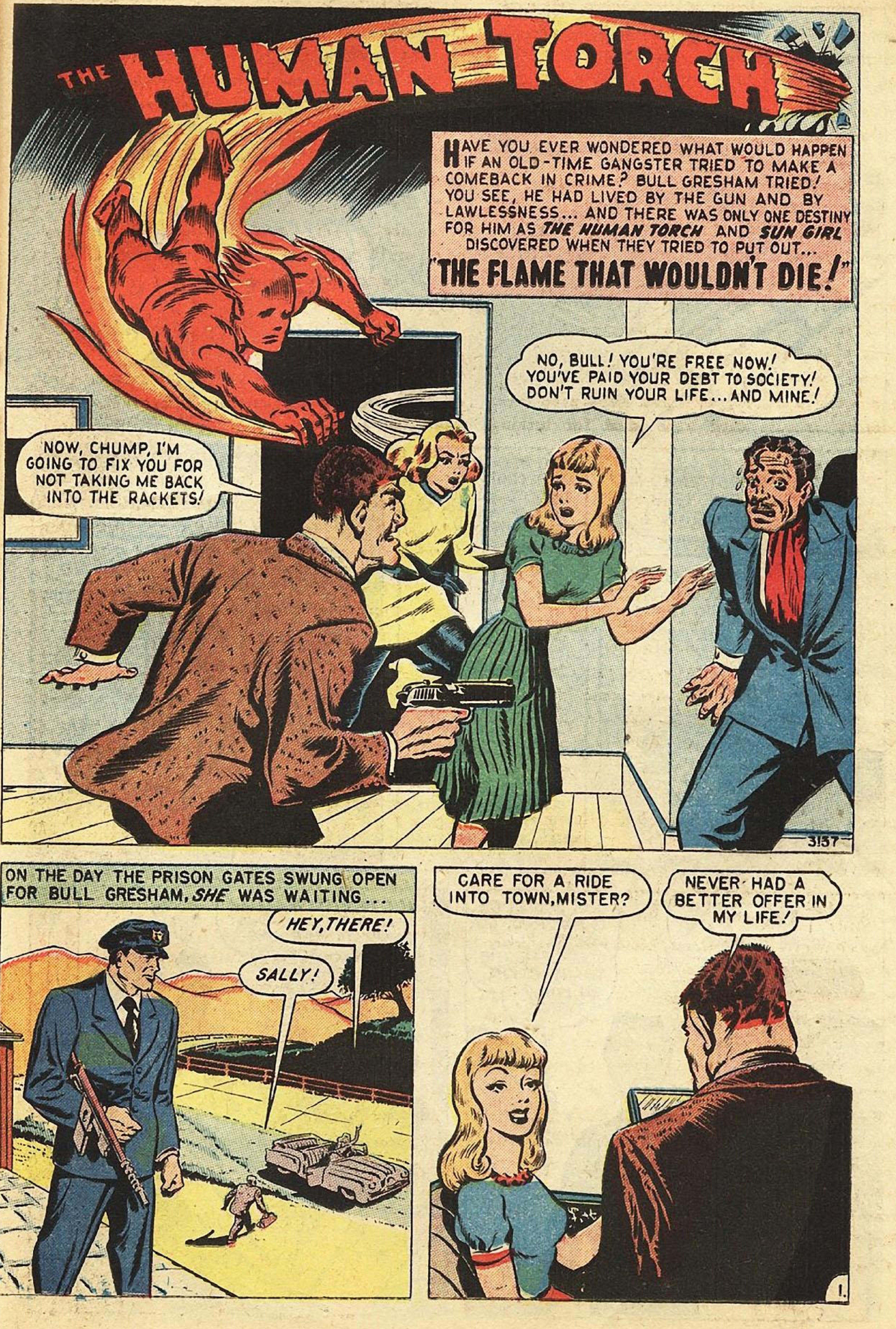
I am writing this letter as an act of faith in the destiny of our country. I desire to make a request which I make in full confidence that we shall achieve a glorious victory in the war we now are waging to preserve our democratic way of life.

My request is that you consider the merits of a young American youth of goodly heritage—Colin P. Kelly, III—for appointment as a Cadet in the United States Military Academy at West Point. I make this appeal in behalf of this youth as a token of the Nation's appreciation of the heroic services of his father who met death in line of duty at the very outset of the struggle which was thrust upon us by the perfidy of a professed friend.

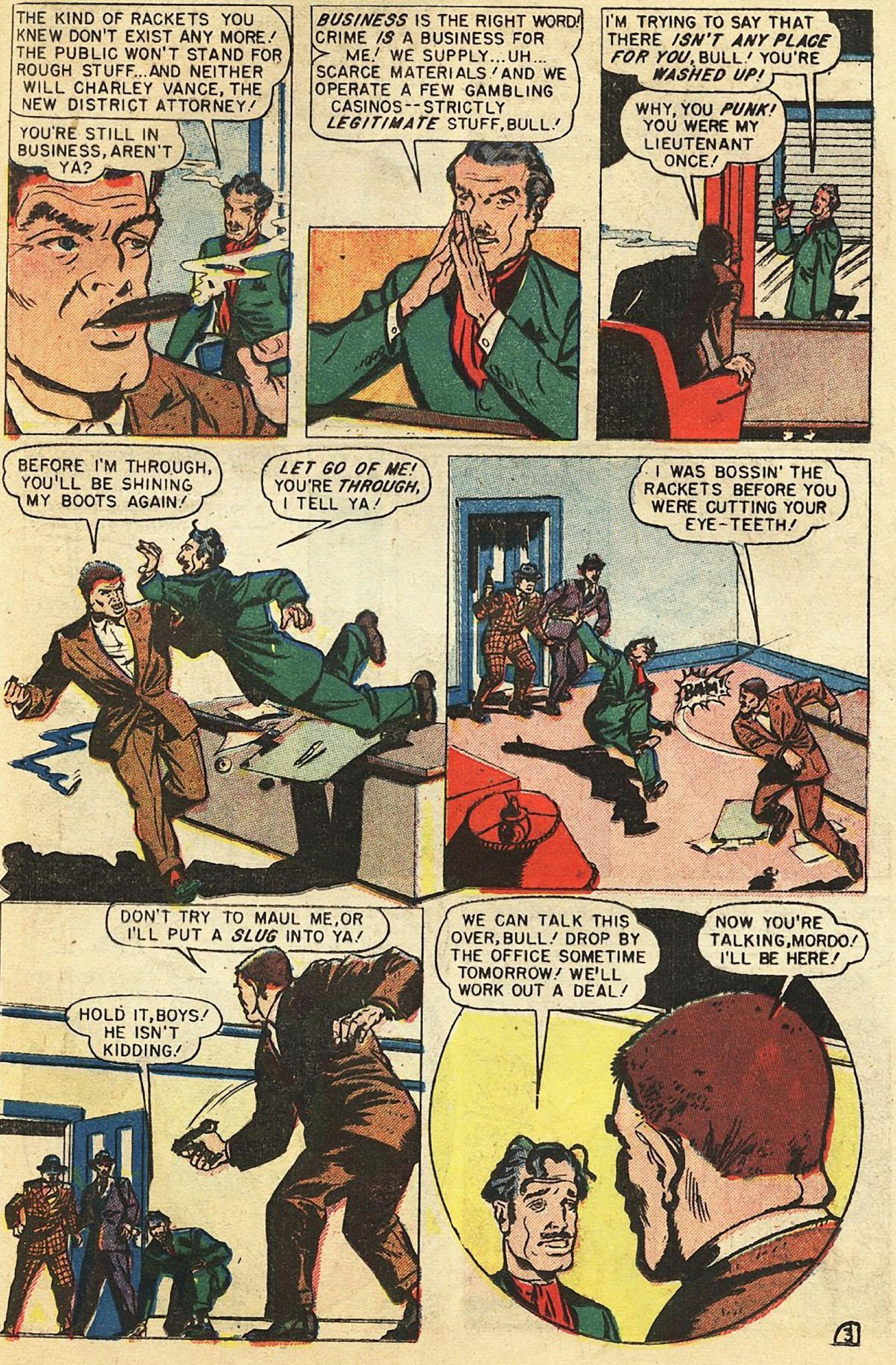
In the conviction that the service and example of Captain Colin P. Kelly Jr. will long be remembered, I ask for this consideration in behalf of Colin P. Kelly, III.

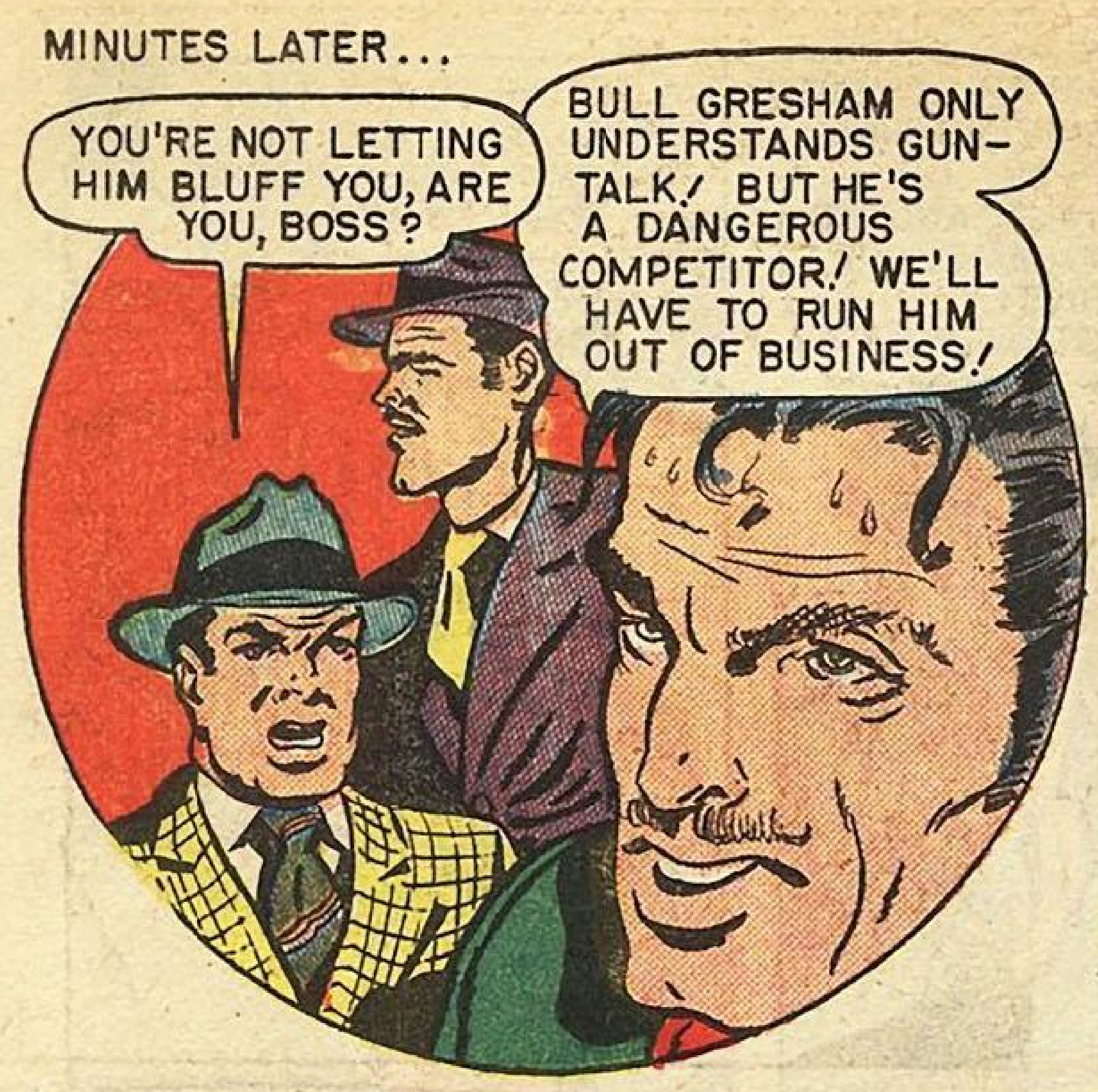
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

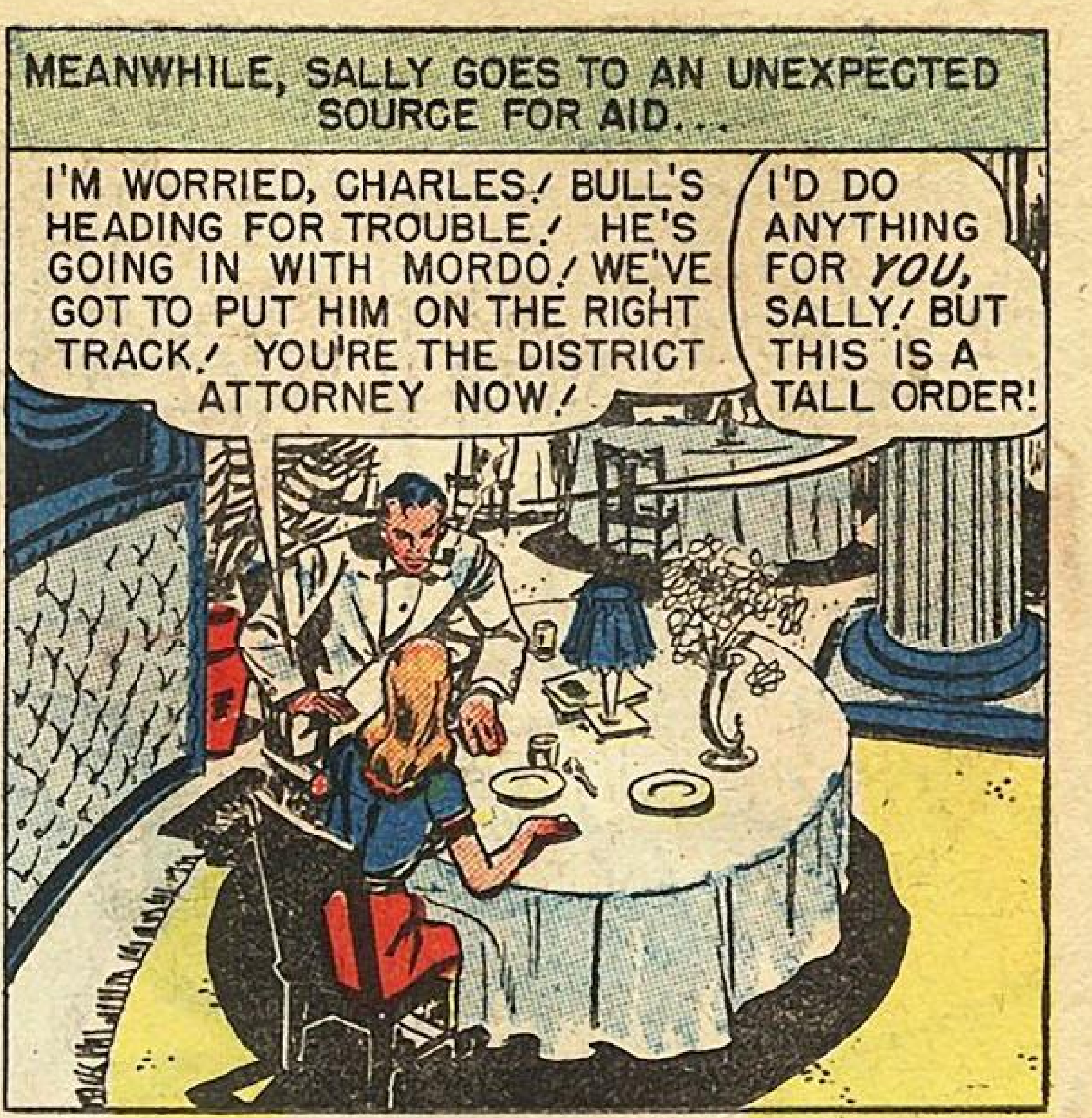
THE END SL—3127

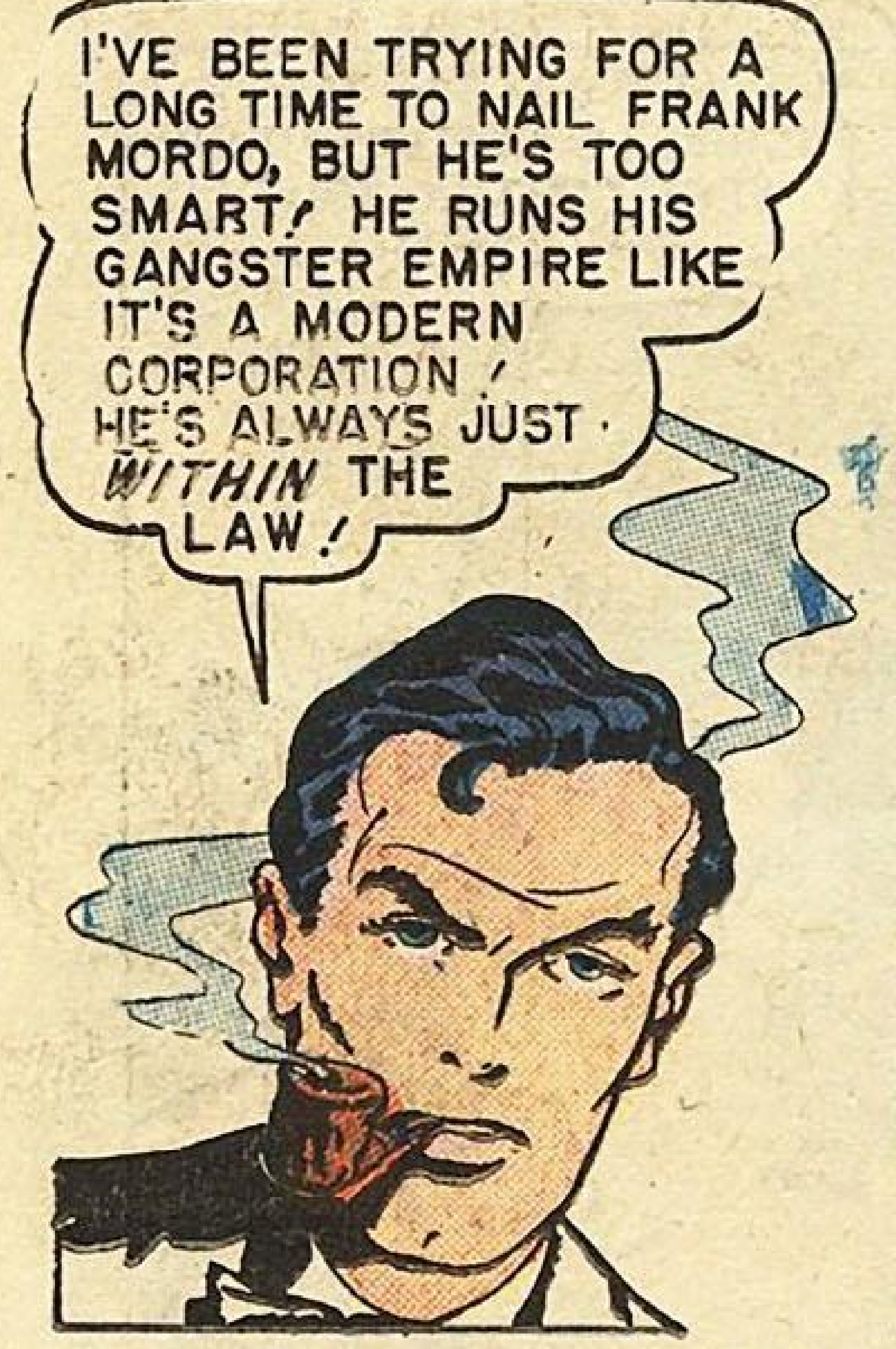

THE HUMAN TORCH
HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF AN OLD-TIME GANGSTER TRIED TO MAKE A COMEBACK IN CRIME? BULL GRESHAM TRIED! YOU SEE, HE HAD LIVED BY THE GUN AND BY LAWLESSNESS... AND THERE WAS ONLY ONE DESTINY FOR HIM AS *THE HUMAN TORCH* AND *SUN GIRL* DISCOVERED WHEN THEY TRIED TO PUT OUT...
"THE FLAME THAT WOULDN'T DIE!"
NO, BULL! YOU'RE FREE NOW! YOU'VE PAID YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY! DON'T RUIN YOUR LIFE... AND MINE!
NOW, CHUMP, I'M GOING TO FIX YOU FOR NOT TAKING ME BACK INTO THE RACKETS!
3157
ON THE DAY THE PRISON GATES SWUNG OPEN FOR BULL GRESHAM, *SHE* WAS WAITING...
HEY, THERE!
SALLY!
CARE FOR A RIDE INTO TOWN, MISTER?
NEVER HAD A BETTER OFFER IN MY LIFE!
1.

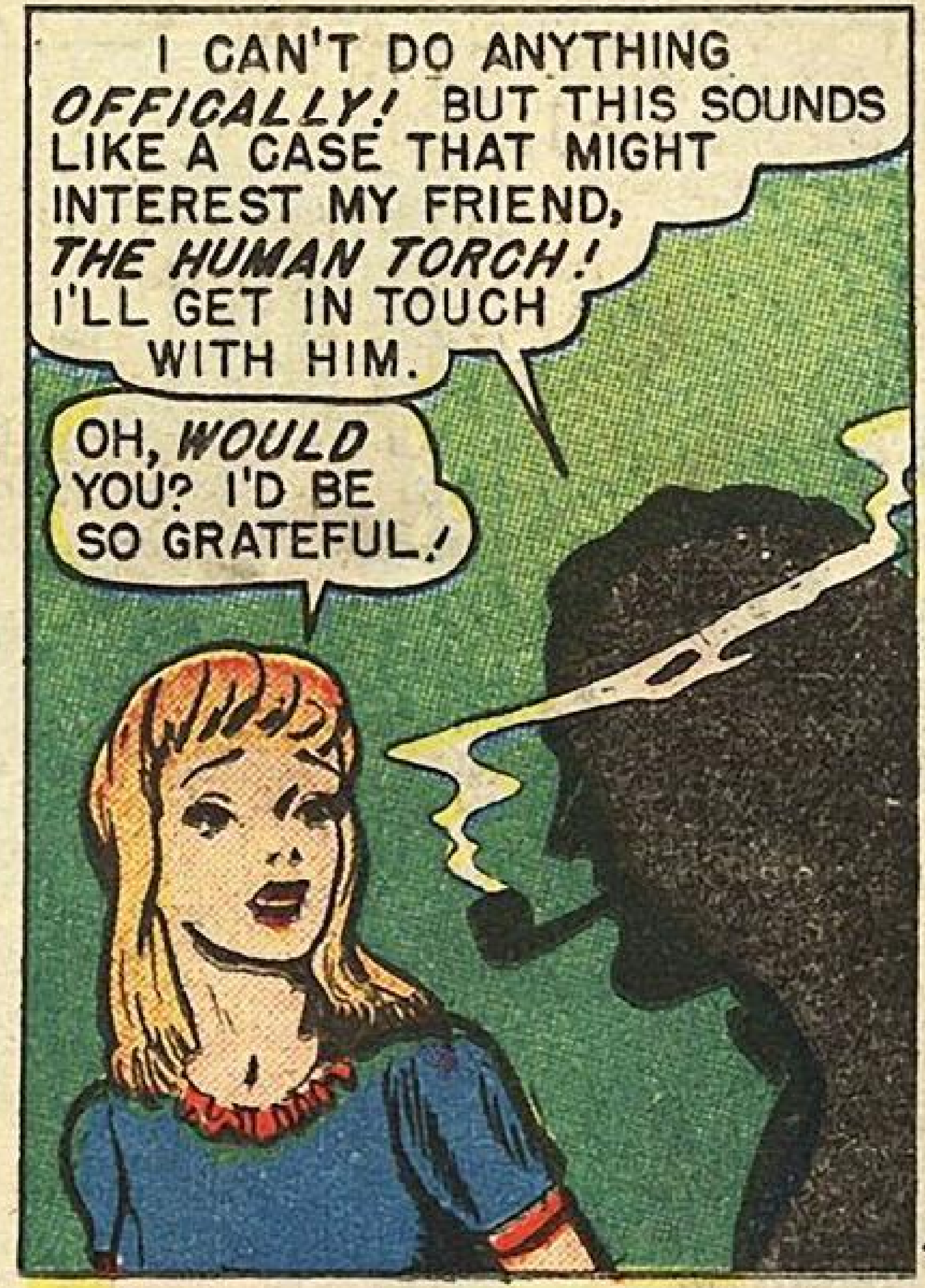
I'M GLAD YOU WERE WAITING, SALLY! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, BUT I KNEW I COULD DEPEND ON YOU!
I TOLD YOU I'D WAIT, BULL--NO MATTER HOW LONG! THINGS ARE GOING TO BE *DIFFERENT* FROM NOW ON!
I'LL SAY! NO MORE SQUEEZING PENNIES FOR US, SALLY! I'LL BE BACK ON TOP OF THE HEAP BEFORE YOU KNOW IT! THEN WE'LL BE MARRIED!
YOU-YOU MEAN YOU'LL GET A *JOB*? THAT'S RIGHT, ISN'T IT, BULL?
I'VE *GOT* A JOB AS *BOSS OF RACKETS!* NOBODY FIRED ME! I JUST TOOK A FIVE YEAR *VACATION* AT THE STATE'S EXPENSE!
NO, BULL! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
YOU PROMISED TO GO STRAIGHT! I WON'T MARRY YOU, IF YOU GO BACK TO THE RACKETS!
SURE! I'M GOING STRAIGHT! STRAIGHT TO MORDO'S PLACE! IT'S TIME THE BOYS KNEW BULL GRESHAM WAS BACK!
LATER...
QUITE A DUMP, MORDO! TIMES HAVE CHANGED, EH? YOU MUST BE CLEANING UP!
BULL GRESHAM!
IT'S-UH-GOOD TO SEE YOU! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE AROUND!
OUR BUSINESS IS FINISHED, MR. MORDO. I'LL COMPLETE THE TRANSACTION ON *YOUR* TERMS!
MR. MORDO! *HA-HA!* THAT'S RICH! IS THAT FANCY TALKER ONE OF YOUR BOYS?
2

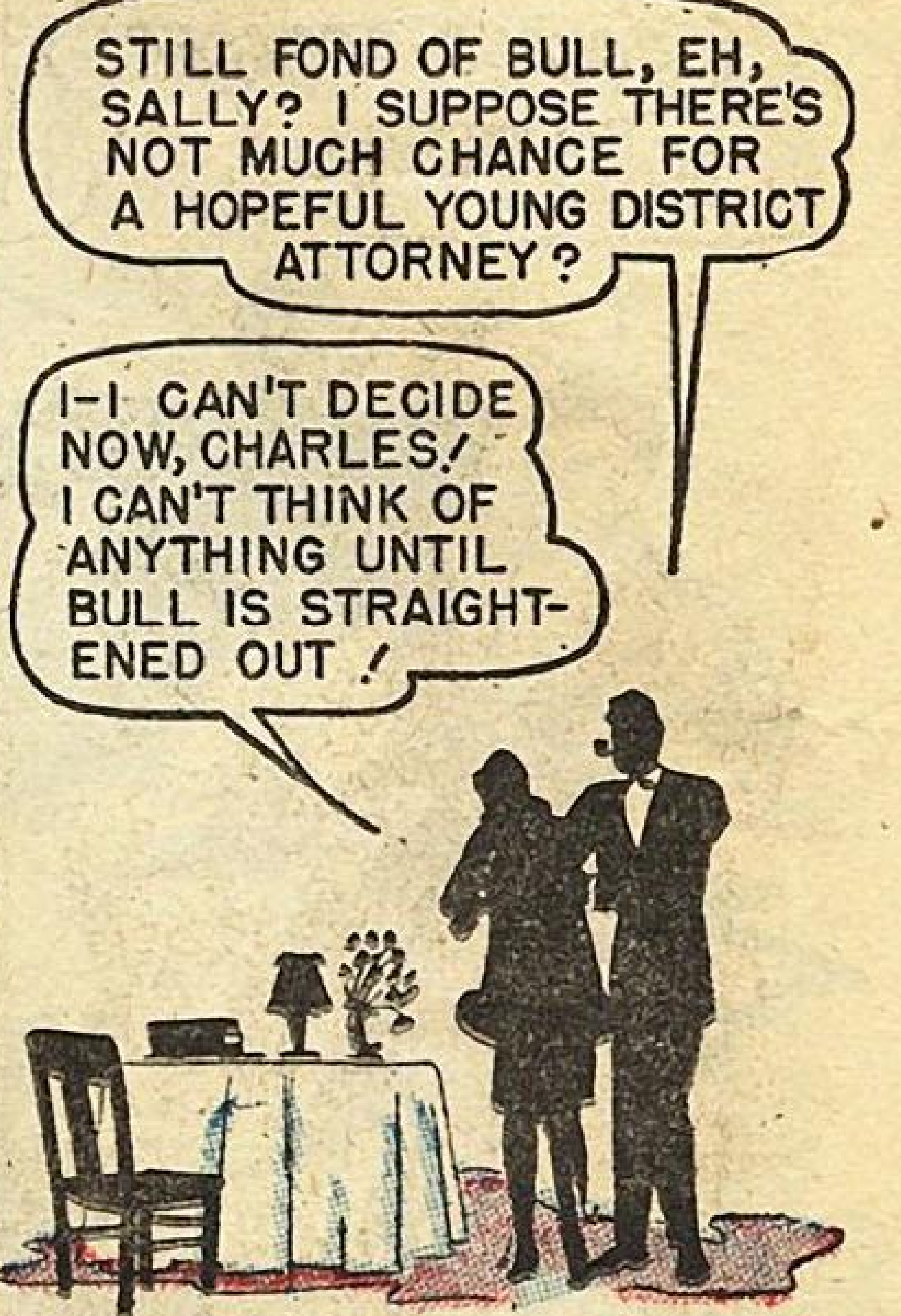

THE KIND OF RACKETS YOU KNEW DON'T EXIST ANY MORE! THE PUBLIC WON'T STAND FOR ROUGH STUFF...AND NEITHER WILL CHARLEY VANCE, THE NEW DISTRICT ATTORNEY!
YOU'RE STILL IN BUSINESS, AREN'T YA?
BUSINESS IS THE RIGHT WORD! CRIME *IS* A BUSINESS FOR ME! WE SUPPLY...UH... SCARCE MATERIALS! AND WE OPERATE A FEW GAMBLING CASINOS--STRICTLY *LEGITIMATE* STUFF, BULL!
I'M TRYING TO SAY THAT THERE *ISN'T ANY PLACE FOR YOU*, BULL! YOU'RE *WASHED UP!*
WHY, YOU *PUNK!* YOU WERE MY LIEUTENANT ONCE!
BEFORE I'M THROUGH, YOU'LL BE SHINING MY BOOTS AGAIN!
LET GO OF ME! YOU'RE *THROUGH,* I TELL YA!
I WAS BOSSIN' THE RACKETS BEFORE YOU WERE CUTTING YOUR EYE-TEETH!
BAM!
DON'T TRY TO MAUL ME, OR I'LL PUT A *SLUG* INTO YA!
HOLD IT, BOYS! HE ISN'T KIDDING!
WE CAN TALK THIS OVER, BULL! DROP BY THE OFFICE SOMETIME TOMORROW! WE'LL WORK OUT A DEAL!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, MORDO! I'LL BE HERE!

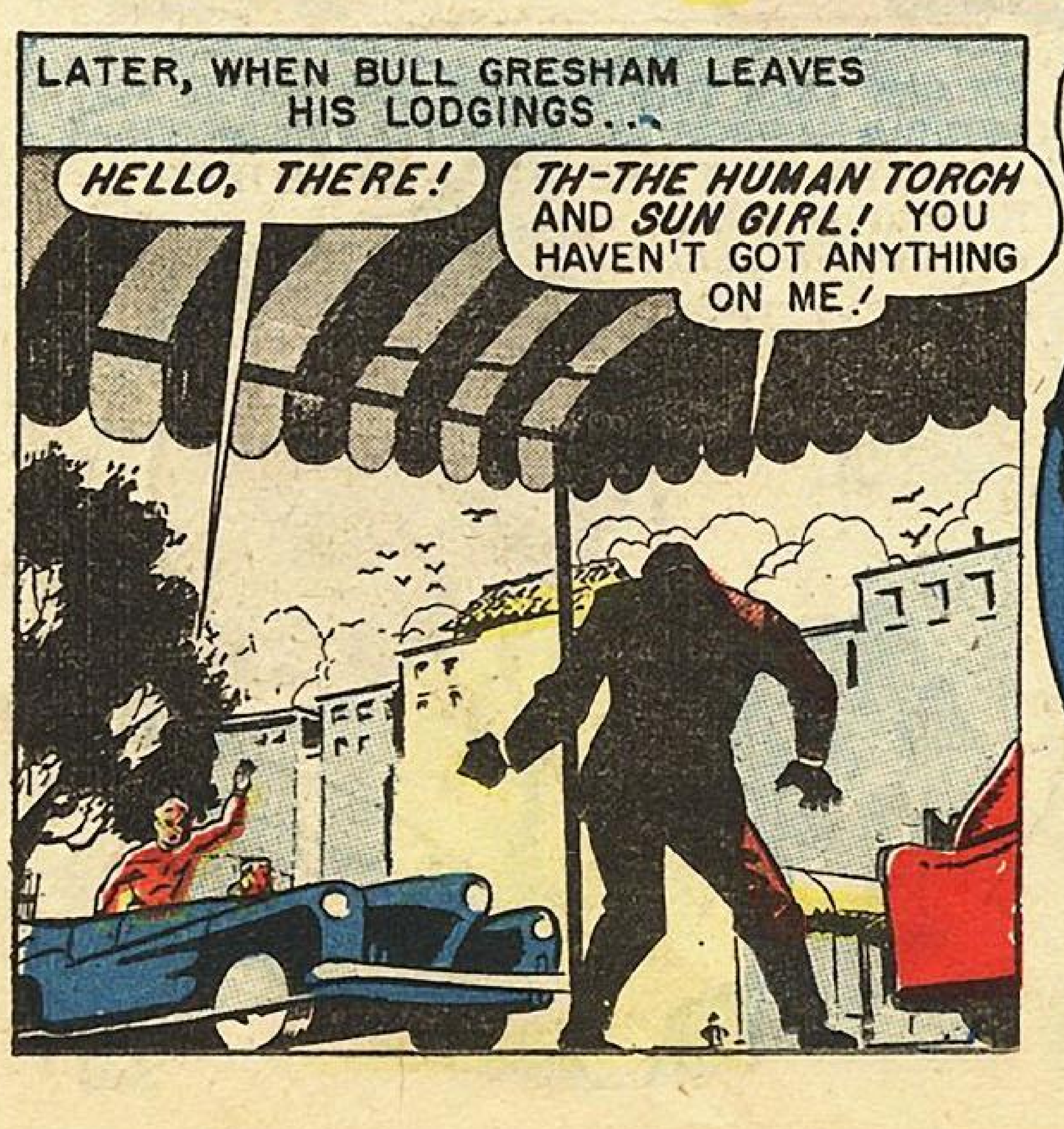

MINUTES LATER...
YOU'RE NOT LETTING HIM BLUFF YOU, ARE YOU, BOSS?
BULL GRESHAM ONLY UNDERSTANDS GUN-TALK! BUT HE'S A DANGEROUS COMPETITOR! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN HIM OUT OF BUSINESS!

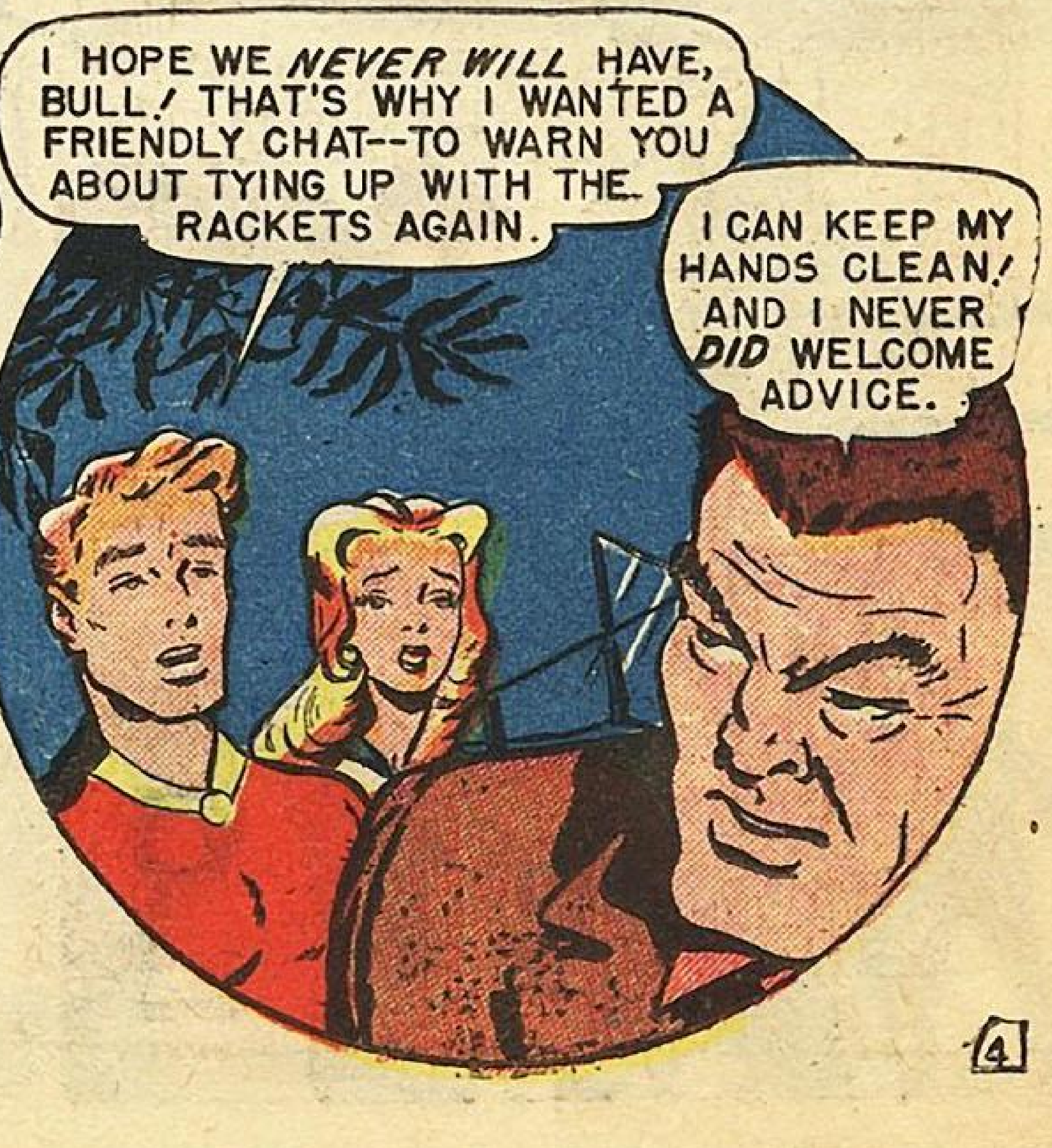

MEANWHILE, SALLY GOES TO AN UNEXPECTED SOURCE FOR AID...
I'M WORRIED, CHARLES! BULL'S HEADING FOR TROUBLE! HE'S GOING IN WITH MORDO! WE'VE GOT TO PUT HIM ON THE RIGHT TRACK! YOU'RE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY NOW!
I'D DO ANYTHING FOR *YOU*, SALLY! BUT THIS IS A TALL ORDER!

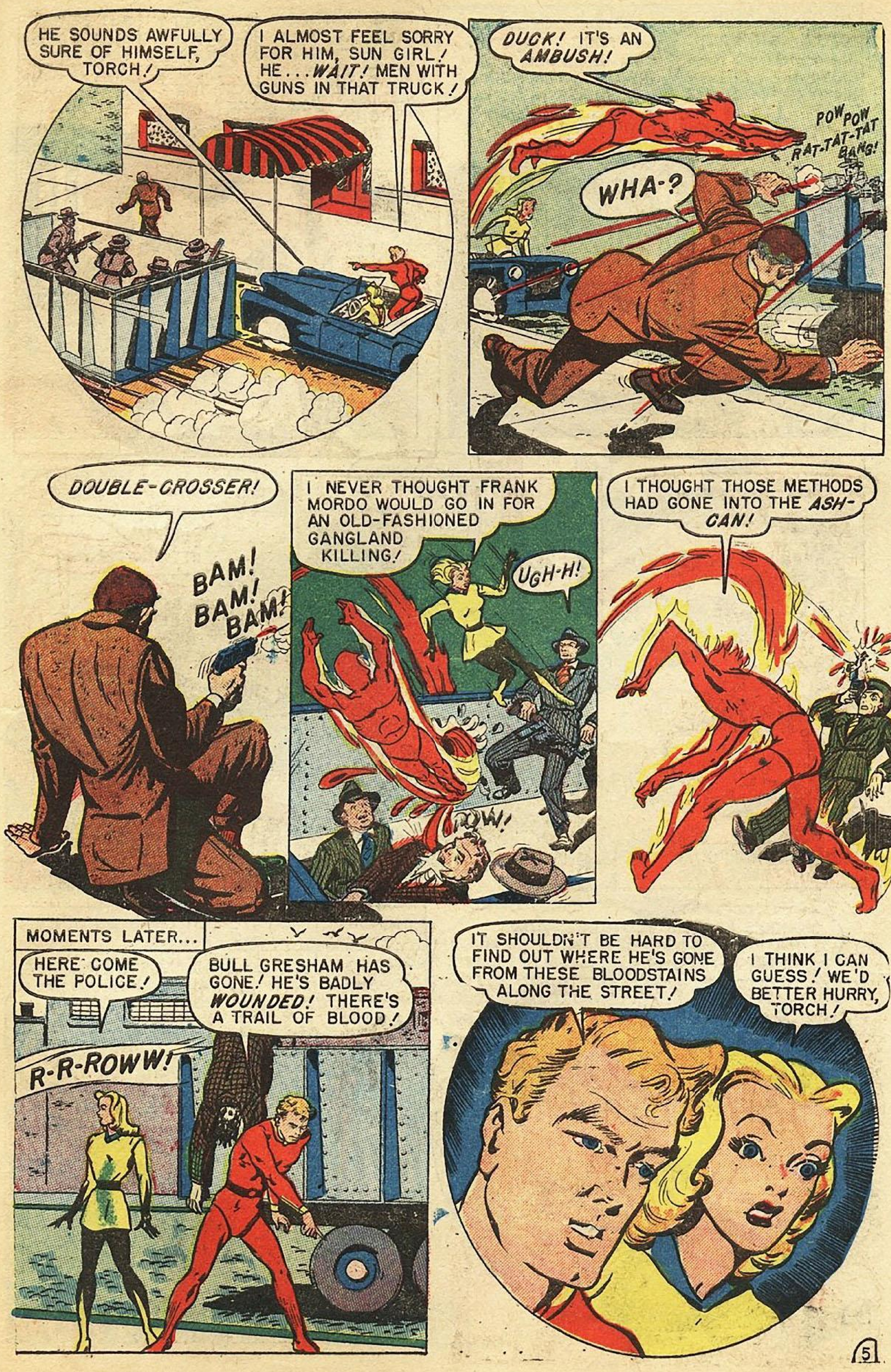

I'VE BEEN TRYING FOR A LONG TIME TO NAIL FRANK MORDO, BUT HE'S TOO SMART! HE RUNS HIS GANGSTER EMPIRE LIKE IT'S A MODERN CORPORATION! HE'S ALWAYS JUST *WITHIN* THE LAW!


I CAN'T DO ANYTHING *OFFICALLY!* BUT THIS SOUNDS LIKE A CASE THAT MIGHT INTEREST MY FRIEND, *THE HUMAN TORCH!* I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM.
OH, *WOULD* YOU? I'D BE SO GRATEFUL!

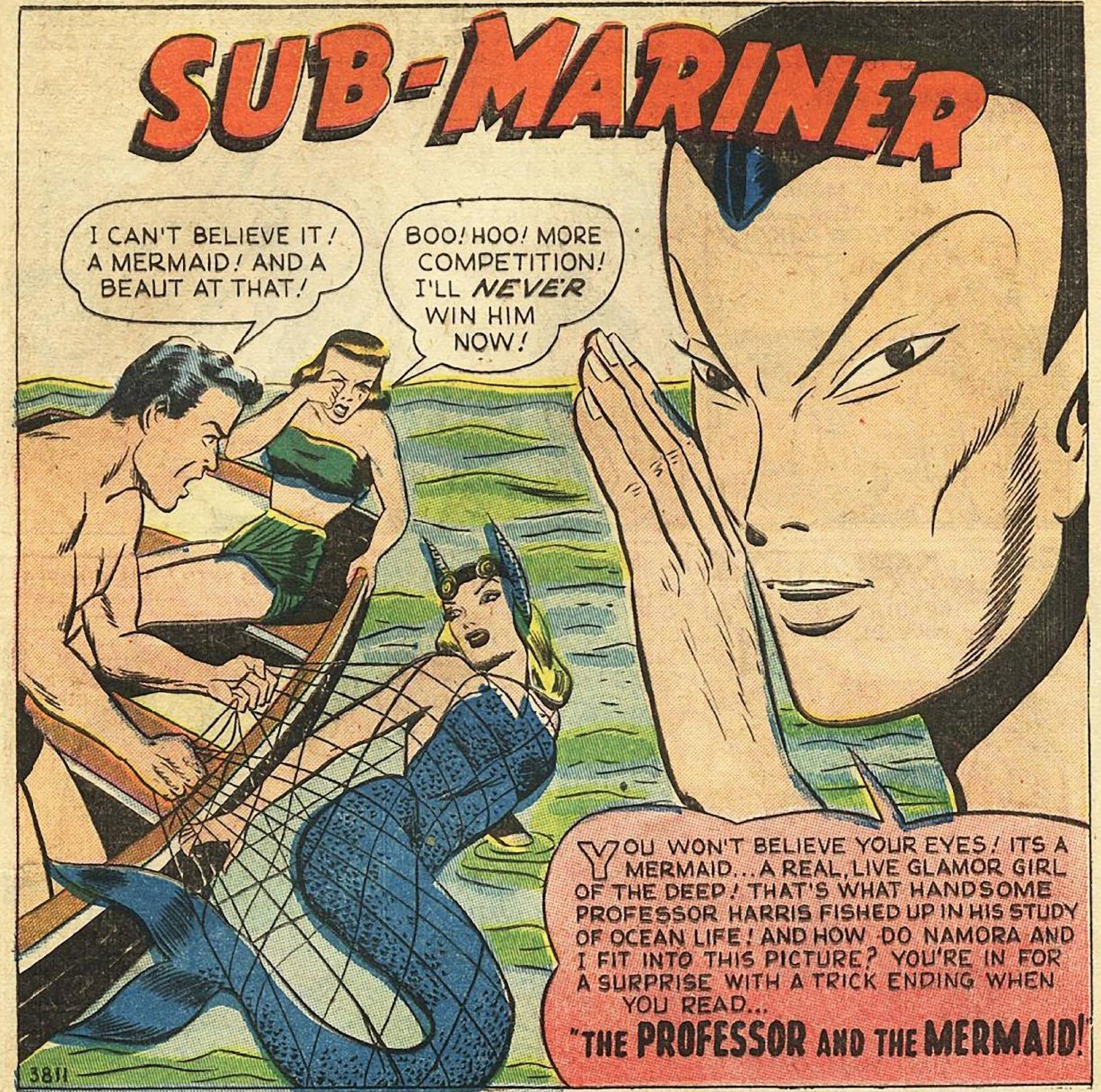

STILL FOND OF BULL, EH, SALLY? I SUPPOSE THERE'S NOT MUCH CHANCE FOR A HOPEFUL YOUNG DISTRICT ATTORNEY?
I-I CAN'T DECIDE NOW, CHARLES! I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING UNTIL BULL IS STRAIGHTENED OUT!

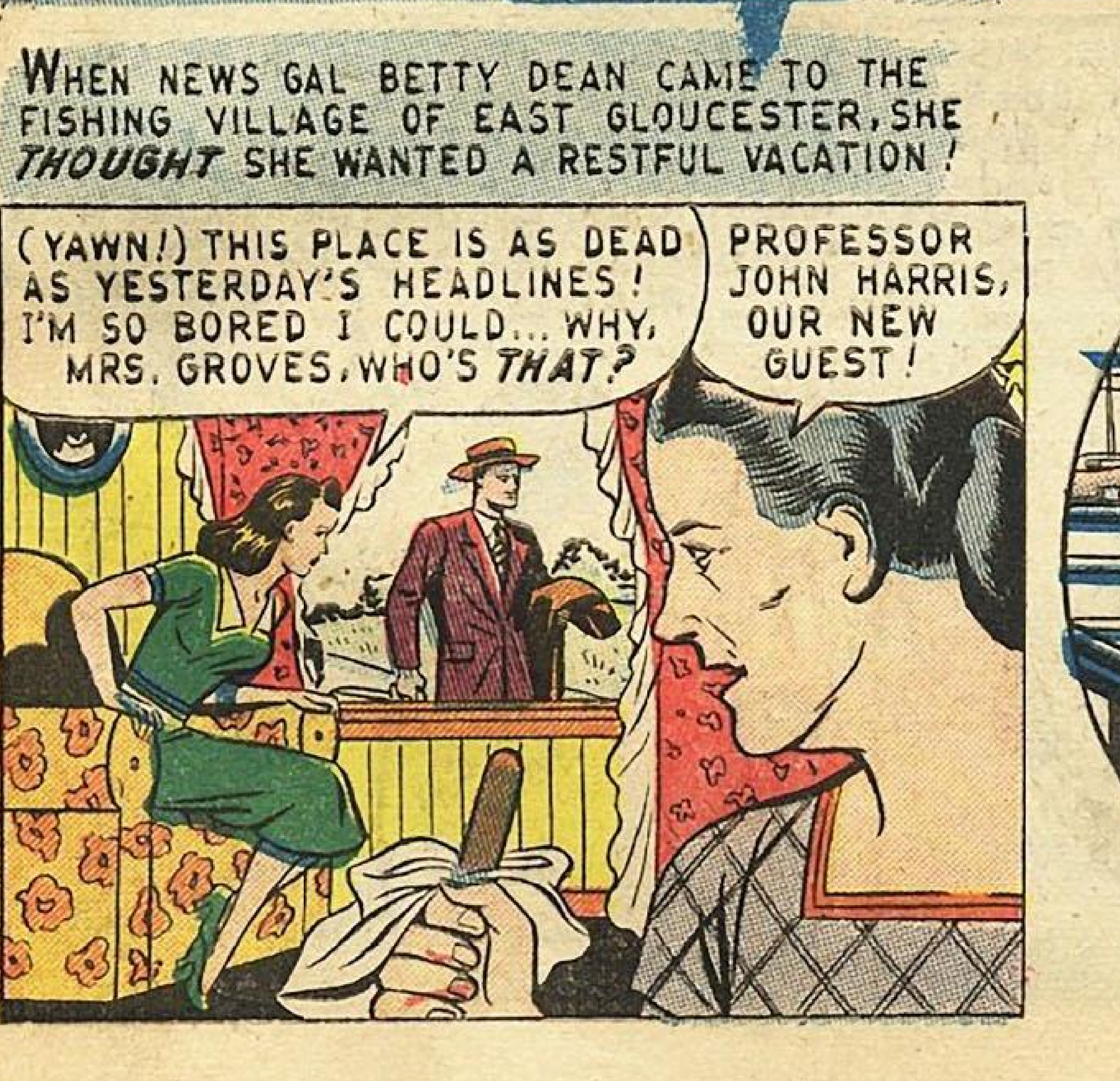

LATER, WHEN BULL GRESHAM LEAVES HIS LODGINGS...
HELLO, THERE!
TH-THE HUMAN TORCH AND *SUN GIRL!* YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING ON ME!

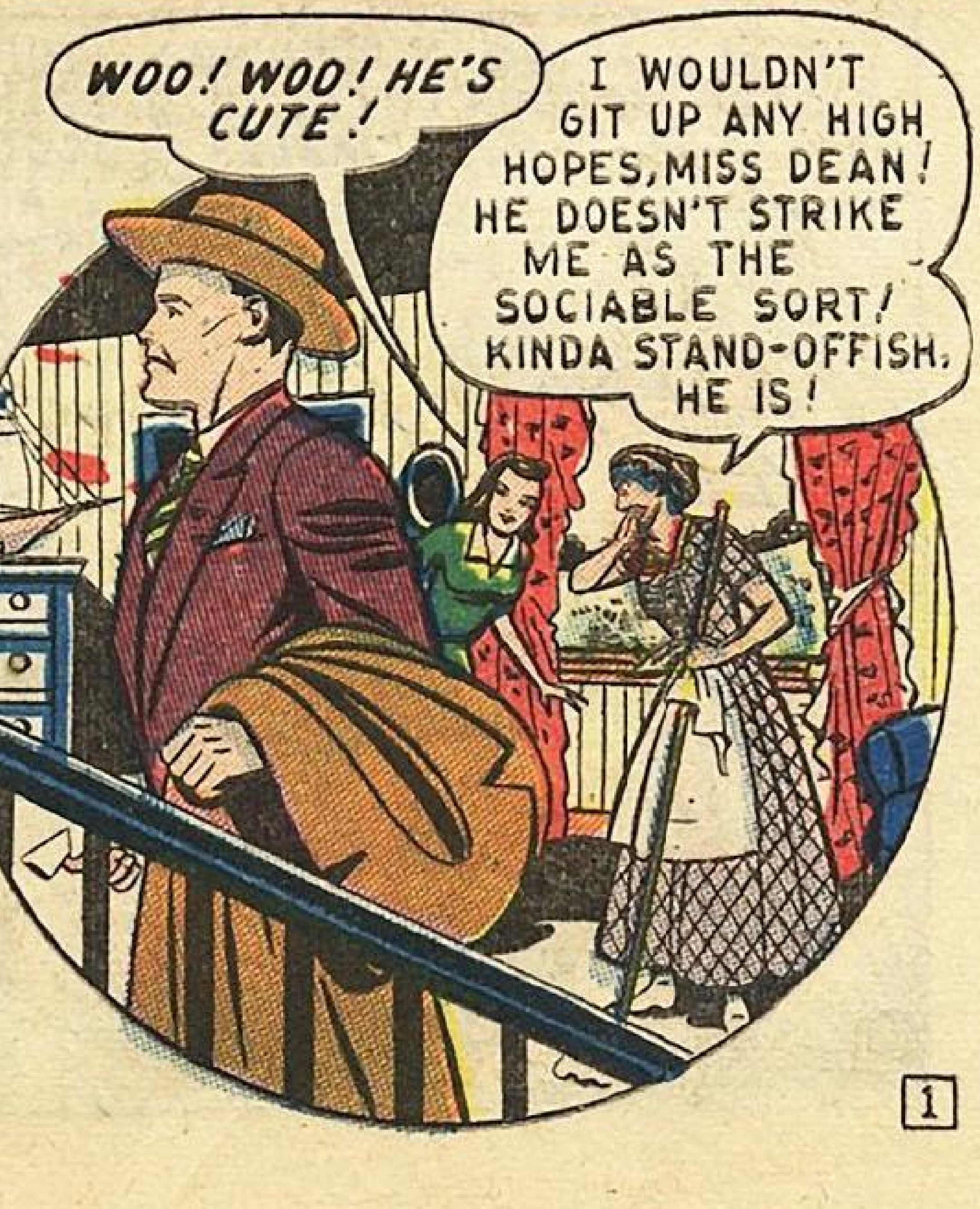

I HOPE WE *NEVER WILL* HAVE, BULL! THAT'S WHY I WANTED A FRIENDLY CHAT--TO WARN YOU ABOUT TYING UP WITH THE RACKETS AGAIN.
I CAN KEEP MY HANDS CLEAN! AND I NEVER *DID* WELCOME ADVICE.


HE SOUNDS AWFULLY SURE OF HIMSELF, TORCH!
I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR HIM, SUN GIRL! HE...*WAIT!* MEN WITH GUNS IN THAT TRUCK!
DUCK! IT'S AN *AMBUSH!*
POW POW RAT-TAT-TAT BANG!
WHA-?
DOUBLE-CROSSER!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
I NEVER THOUGHT FRANK MORDO WOULD GO IN FOR AN OLD-FASHIONED GANGLAND KILLING!
UGH-H!
POW!
I THOUGHT THOSE METHODS HAD GONE INTO THE *ASH-CAN!*
MOMENTS LATER...
HERE COME THE POLICE!
BULL GRESHAM HAS GONE! HE'S BADLY *WOUNDED!* THERE'S A TRAIL OF BLOOD!
R-R-ROWW!
IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIND OUT WHERE HE'S GONE FROM THESE BLOODSTAINS ALONG THE STREET!
I THINK I CAN GUESS! WE'D BETTER HURRY, TORCH!

IN FRANK MORDO'S PRIVATE OFFICE...
BULL! WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
DON'T KID... ME, MORDO! SO THIS IS HOW... A BIG OPERATOR HANDLES THINGS, IS IT?
ZZZ
READY, MORDO? I'M GOING TO BLAST YOUR SMOOTH RACKETS SKY-HIGH! YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT... LIKE WE DISHED IT OUT IN THE OLD DAYS!
BUT BEHIND BULL A DOOR SILENTLY OPENS AND...
I-I...
BAM!
BANG!
TWO SHOTS RING OUT AT THE SAME TIME...
NOW... WE'RE EVEN!
NOT DEAD YET? I'LL--UGH!
THIS GUN-FEST IS ALL OVER!
BAM!
MORDO'S DEAD! I'M AFRAID BULL'S GOING FAST!
TIMES... DON'T CHANGE... SO MUCH! TELL SALLY I WASN'T WORTH WAITING FOR! I HAD TO DIE THIS WAY... AS I LIVED... BY THE GUN!
AND SOMETIME LATER, AT CHARLES VANCE'S WEDDING...
SHE'S A SWEET GIRL, TORCH! I KNOW THEY'LL BE HAPPY!
NO GHOSTS FROM THE PAST CAN HAUNT THEM NOW! BULL DIED VIOLENTLY AS HE LIVED! NEITHER HE NOR MORDO'S CORPORATION CAN EVER RETURN TO LIFE AGAIN!
THE END


SUB-MARINER
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! A MERMAID! AND A BEAUT AT THAT!
BOO! HOO! MORE COMPETITION! I'LL *NEVER* WIN HIM NOW!
YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES! ITS A MERMAID... A REAL, LIVE GLAMOR GIRL OF THE DEEP! THAT'S WHAT HANDSOME PROFESSOR HARRIS FISHED UP IN HIS STUDY OF OCEAN LIFE! AND HOW DO NAMORA AND I FIT INTO THIS PICTURE? YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE WITH A TRICK ENDING WHEN YOU READ...
"THE PROFESSOR AND THE MERMAID!"
3811


WHEN NEWS GAL BETTY DEAN CAME TO THE FISHING VILLAGE OF EAST GLOUCESTER, SHE *THOUGHT* SHE WANTED A RESTFUL VACATION!
(YAWN!) THIS PLACE IS AS DEAD AS YESTERDAY'S HEADLINES! I'M SO BORED I COULD... WHY, MRS. GROVES, WHO'S *THAT?*
PROFESSOR JOHN HARRIS, OUR NEW GUEST!


WOO! WOO! HE'S CUTE!
I WOULDN'T GIT UP ANY HIGH HOPES, MISS DEAN! HE DOESN'T STRIKE ME AS THE SOCIABLE SORT! KINDA STAND-OFFISH, HE IS!

"STAND-OFFISH" IS THE WORD FOR PROF. HARRIS, ALL RIGHT, AS BETTY LEARNS THE NEXT DAY...
GOOD MORNING, PROF.! I'M BETTY DEAN, THE OTHER GUEST AT THE INN! I THOUGHT WE...
GOOD MORNING, MISS DEAN... AND *GOOD DAY!*
WHEW! TALK ABOUT THE *COLD SHOULDER!* SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS PROFESSOR IS A WEIRD DUCK! I THINK I'LL SNOOP AROUND AND SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO! WHAT'S HE SNEAKING INTO THAT CAVE FOR... PIRATE GOLD?
SO, I'VE CAUGHT YOU AT LAST, MY BEAUTY!
NO! I *CAN'T* BE SEEING WHAT I'M SEEING... OR *CAN* I?
AMEIURUS PONDEROSUS! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING SO FAR NORTH? THE ICTHYOLOGICAL SOCIETY WILL BE MOST INTERESTED!
IT - IT'S A *SKELETON!* HE'D RATHER TALK TO A *DEAD FISH* THAN TO *ME!*
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, BETTY SEEMS TO HAVE NO LUCK AT ALL...
FISH! FOSSILS! WHAT A SPLENDID LABORATORY FOR AN ICTHYOLOGIST!
FISH! FOSSILS! *PHOOEY!*
WHY, HE'S ACTUALLY RUNNING TOWARD ME! DON'T TELL ME HE'S GOING TO BE *SOCIABLE!*
LOOK, MISS DEAN... SHARK'S TEETH! WHAT A FIND!
THAT DOES IT! IGNORED BY A SUBMARINE SPECIALIST! *SUBMARINE!* THAT'S A *TERRIFIC* IDEA! PROF. JOHN HARRIS, PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A SURPRISE!
2

ONCE BETTY DEAN GETS AN IDEA, SHE FOLLOWS THROUGH!
BETTY! NAMORA AND I CAME AS SOON AS WE GOT YOUR WIRE! YOU SAID IT WAS A DIRE *EMERGENCY!*
SHHH! NOT SO LOUD! BELIEVE ME, SUB-MARINER, IT'S *SERIOUS!*
EAST GLOUCESTER
THE MAN HAS NO ROMANCE AND SHOULD BE TAUGHT A LESSON! NOW I HAVE A PLAN INVOLVING BOTH OF YOU THAT...BZZZ... BZZZ... AT NIGHT...BZZZ... FISHING BOAT! WHAT DO YOU SAY? WILL YOU DO IT?
IT'S AN UNUSUAL REQUEST FOR *SUB-MARINER*, BETTY, BUT YOU'RE AN OLD FRIEND! WHAT DO YOU SAY, NAMORA?
I SAY... *LET'S DO IT,* PRINCE NAMOR!
THAT NIGHT, A FULL MOON LIGHTS THE UNSUSPECTING SCIENTIST'S WORK...
WONDER WHAT MY NETS HAVE CAUGHT? WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S (GRUNT!) HEAVY ENOUGH! IT... *NO!* IT *CAN'T* BE! *IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M SEEING THINGS!*
LIKE *MERMAIDS,* PROFESSOR HARRIS?
WHAT FANTASTIC GOOD LUCK! THIS DISCOVERY WILL ROCK SCIENCE TO ITS *FOUNDATIONS! OH-HOH!* WAIT UNTIL I PRODUCE HER AT THE ICTHYOLOGICAL SOCIETY!
NOT SO FAST, PROFESSOR! I DEMAND THAT YOU RETURN MY MERMAID!
BUT HE'S IN FOR ANOTHER SURPRISE!
NONSENSE! THIS MERMAID IS *MY* CATCH, AND I INTEND TO KEEP HER! I WILL *NOT* GIVE HER UP!
IF *THAT'S* YOUR FINAL WORD, PROF. HARRIS... I'LL FREE HER *MYSELF!*

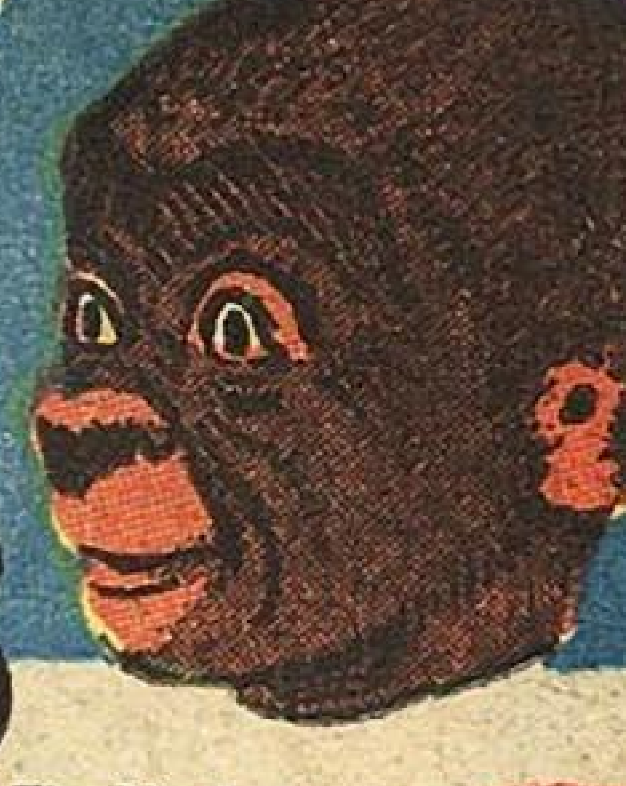
THAT SURFACE CURRENT IS TREACHEROUS! I'D BETTER CUT BELOW IT!
HURRY, NAMOR! HE'S TRYING TO HAUL UP THE NET!
THIS CORDING IS AMAZINGLY TOUGH! JUST LET ME TRY... ONE... TWO...
THREE! THANKS, PRINCE NAMOR! I WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL LIKE A DEEP-WATER SPECIMEN!
LET'S PAY THE PROFESSOR ONE LAST VISIT, NAMORA!
MERMAID AND MERMAN SURFACE...
I HATE TO SPOIL YOUR PLANS, PROFESSOR... BUT MY MERMAID AND I MUST BE GOING!
YOU *CAN'T* DO THIS TO ME! YOU *MUSTN'T* LEAVE! *YOU CAN'T!*
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL *STAY*... BUT YOU WON'T LIKE IT! YOU'VE INTERFERED ENOUGH WITH THE COURSE OF TRUE ROMANCE!
I HAVEN'T TIME FOR SUCH RUBBISH! I'M... (GULP!) A *SCIENTIST*!
THIS SHOULD COOL HIS SCIENTIFIC ARDOR...EH, NAMORA?
AT LEAST IT WILL DAMPEN HIS SPIRITS!
I'LL CAPTURE *YOU*, TOO! I'LL TAKE YOU BOTH PRISONER!
PARDON ME, WHILE I DUCK!

I'M AFRAID THE PROFESSOR WILL NEVER GET OVER *THIS* EXPERIENCE!
NEITHER WILL THE ICTHYOLOGICAL SOCIETY!
OUR SCIENTIST IS NO MATCH FOR THESE TWO! AND IN A FEW MOMENTS...
DO YOU THINK WE WERE TOO ROUGH ON HIM, PRINCE NAMOR?
SUPPOSE WE WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS... WHEN PROFESSOR JOHN HARRIS COMES TO!
SOON AFTER, THE PROFESSOR COMES TO LIFE AGAIN, AND...
(GROAN!) MY *MERMAID!* WHERE IS SHE? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER?
WHEN TH' BOAT KEELED OVER, SHE MUSTA FETCHED YOU A BLOW! EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE ARE NO ***MERMAIDS!***
WAIT! IT'S *TRUE!* I CAUGHT HER IN MY NET! SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL! BUT THEN THE MERMAN CAME, AND...
POOR FELLA! GUESS THAT'S WHAT COMES O' READIN' TOO MUCH!
THEY — THEY DON'T BELIEVE ME! ***NO ONE*** BELIEVES ME!
I BELIEVE YOU, PROFESSOR!
YOU... YOU DO?
I CERTAINLY DO!
MISS... ER... BETTY, WILL YOU HAVE DINNER WITH ME? TOMORROW, TOO? I HAVE A ***FANTASTIC*** STORY TO TELL YOU... A STORY YOU MAY ***NOT*** BELIEVE!
I'LL BELIEVE ***EVERYTHING*** YOU SAY, JOHN!
ESPECIALLY SINCE *I* PUT SUB-MARINER AND NAMORA UP TO IT!
WELL, AT LEAST OUR STORY HAS A ***HAPPY ENDING!***
THE END

Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines" at your next Masquerade Party

WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE

RUBBER MASKS

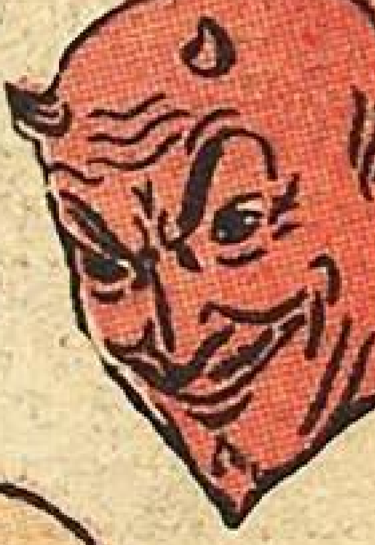


The Monkey $2.95

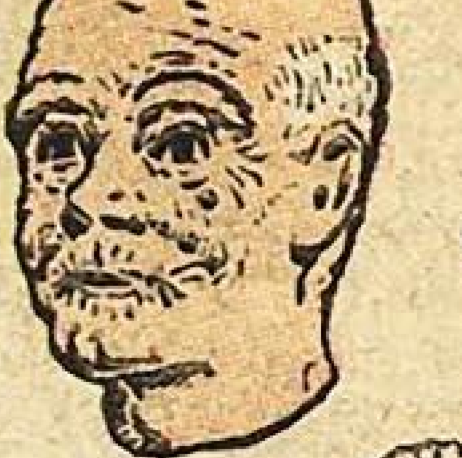
IT PULLS ON OVER THE HEAD LIKE A DIVER'S HELMET
NOW WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE GANG TONIGHT AT THE MASQUERADE

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

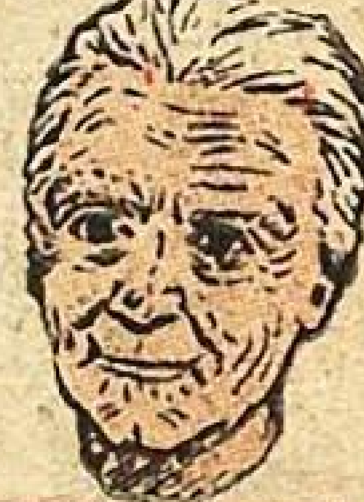
Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe . . . smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.



Satan $2.95



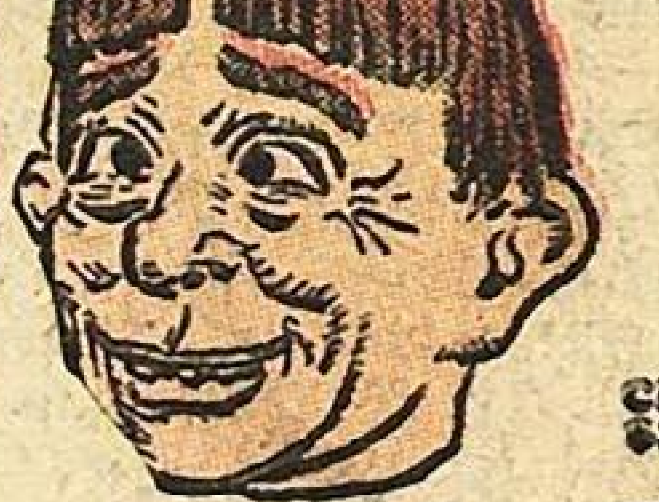
Old Man $2.95



Old Lady $2.95

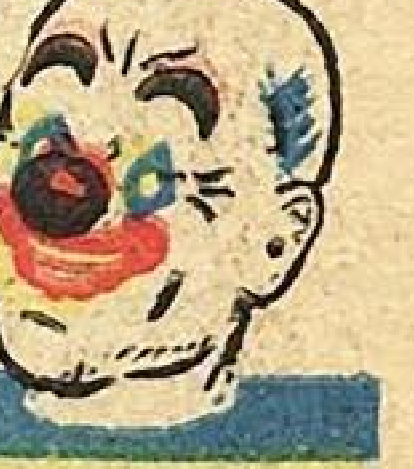
BOY! WOULD I HAVE FUN WITH THAT CLOWN FACE
YOU'RE FUNNIER WITH YOUR OWN
THE MYSTERIOUS CLOWN SURE HAS THE GIRLS ALL AGOG
WHO IS HE AND WHERE DID HE GET THAT MASK?

OTHER SUBJECTS
Beggar, $2.95
Special SANTA CLAUS, $4.95



IDIOT . . $2.95

Yes here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.



Clown $2.95

SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail coupon below. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced at $2.95, except Santa Claus ($4.95). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All masks guaranteed perfect.

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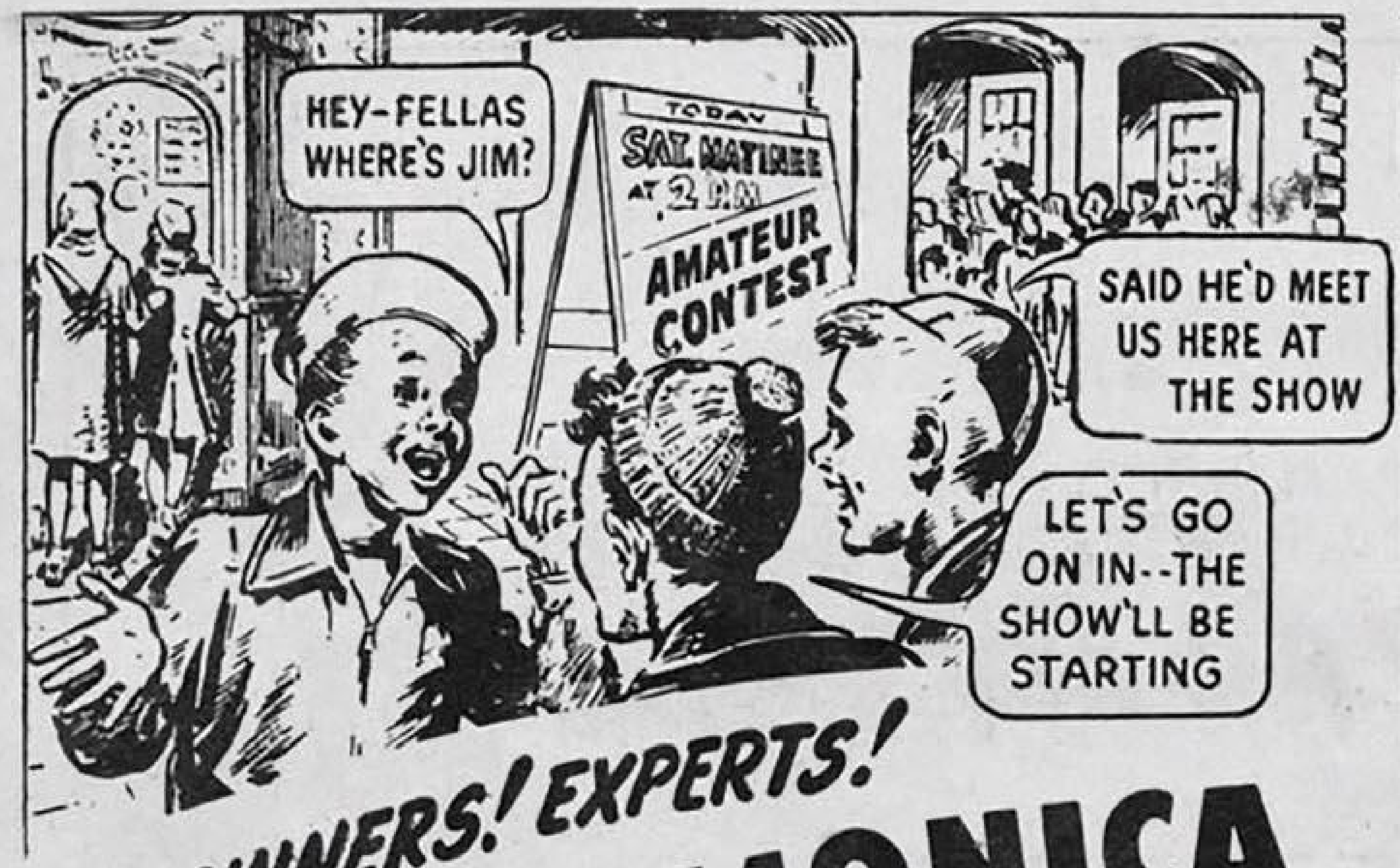
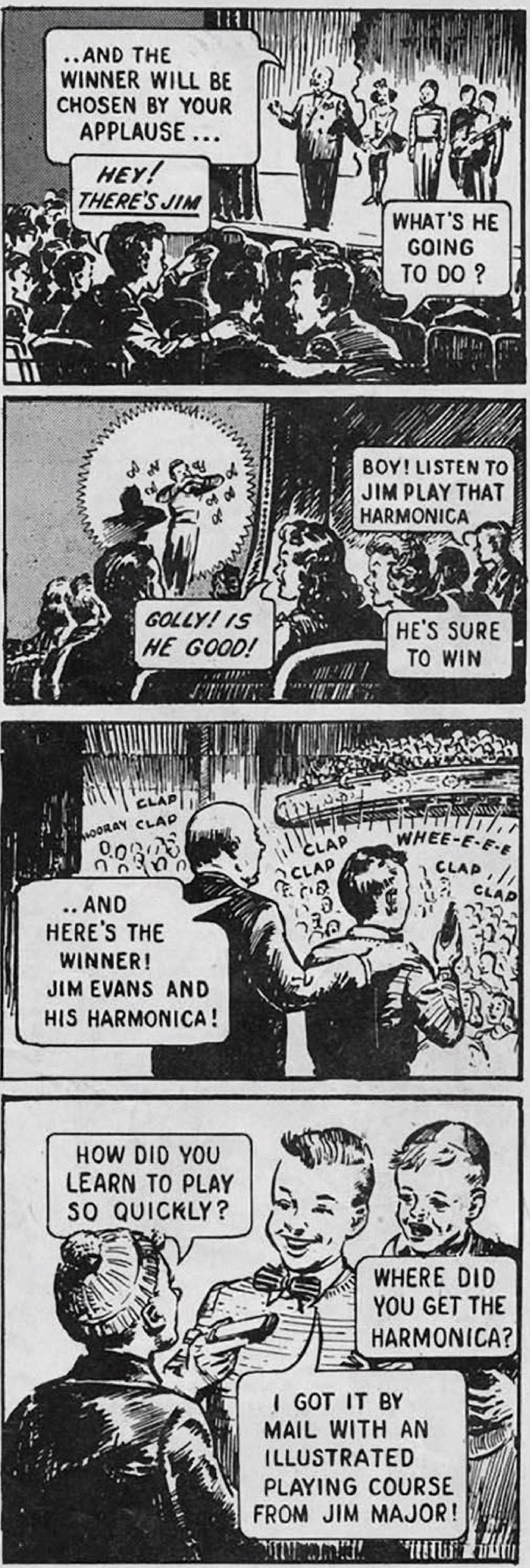
Send me Rubber Masks as listed below:

( ) Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.
( ) Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed herewith.

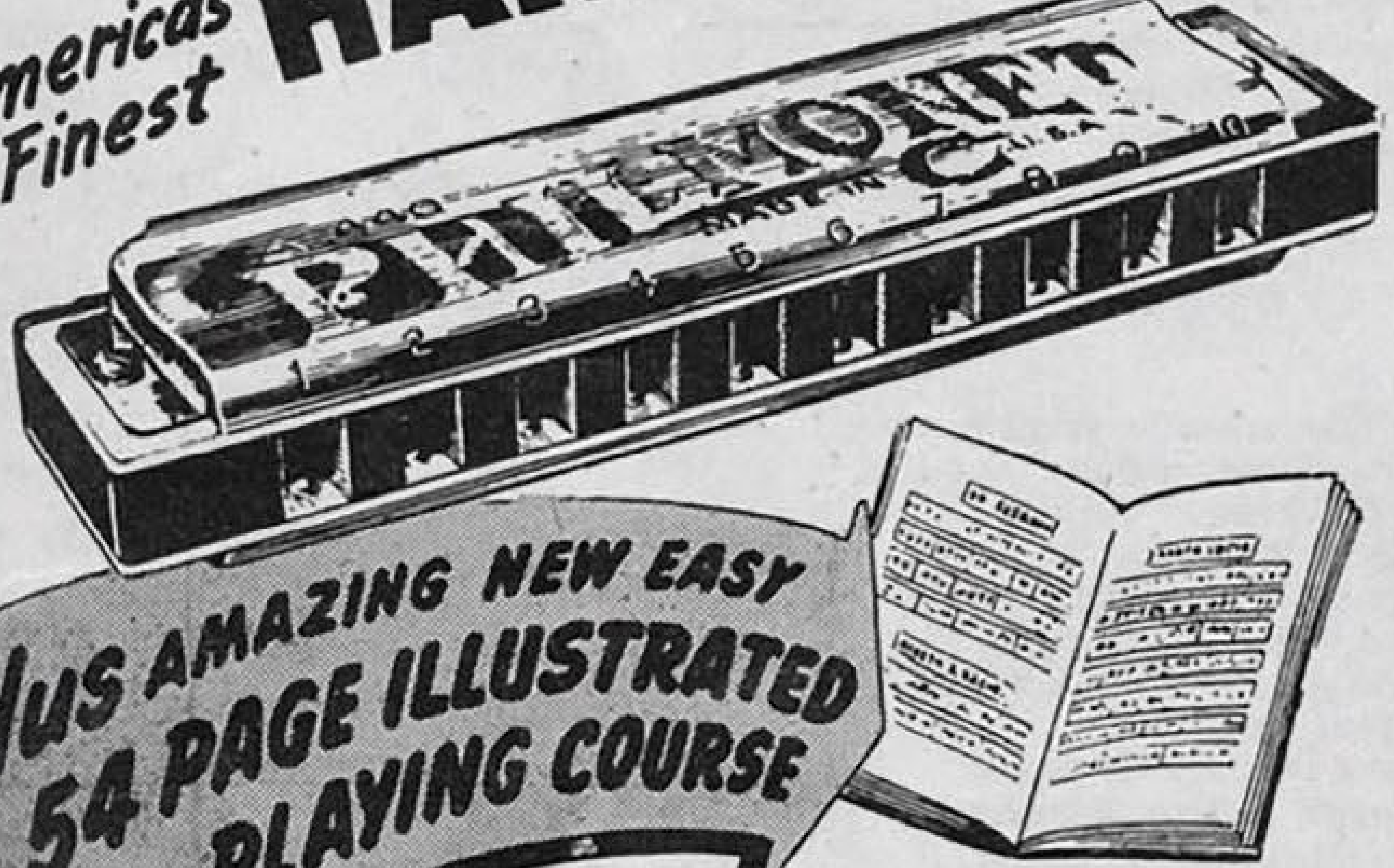
NAME..
STREET....................................P.O. ZONE........
CITY.......................................STATE..........


HEY-FELLAS WHERE'S JIM?
TODAY SAT. MATINEE AT 2 P.M. AMATEUR CONTEST
SAID HE'D MEET US HERE AT THE SHOW
LET'S GO ON IN--THE SHOW'LL BE STARTING


..AND THE WINNER WILL BE CHOSEN BY YOUR APPLAUSE ...
HEY! THERE'S JIM
WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO?
BOY! LISTEN TO JIM PLAY THAT HARMONICA
GOLLY! IS HE GOOD!
HE'S SURE TO WIN
CLAP
HOORAY CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
WHEE-E-E-E
CLAP
CLAP
..AND HERE'S THE WINNER! JIM EVANS AND HIS HARMONICA!
HOW DID YOU LEARN TO PLAY SO QUICKLY?
WHERE DID YOU GET THE HARMONICA?
I GOT IT BY MAIL WITH AN ILLUSTRATED PLAYING COURSE FROM JIM MAJOR!

BEGINNERS! EXPERTS!

America's Finest HARMONICA


PHILMONET
MADE IN U.S.A.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

Plus AMAZING NEW EASY 54 PAGE ILLUSTRATED PLAYING COURSE

BOTH BY MAIL FOR ONLY $1.98

Superior to any American or imported mouth organ manufactured! This PHILMONET is precision tuned. It's far easier to blow with rich tone that entrances. Has 10 Holes, 20 Bronze Reeds, Heavy Brass Plates, Heavy Chromium Plated Covers, Highly Polished, Lip and Tongue Ease; Easy Response; Longer Playing Life. Ebonite non-warp Comb. Entire instrument, comb, plates and covers firmly bolted into one single compact unit that can be taken apart, cleaned and sterilized in a few minutes! Key of "C." Not a toy but a real musical instrument. And even if you never blew a harmonica before, even if you don't know one music note from another, you can learn to play it "by tonight"!

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KNOW THE JOY OF SWEET MOUTH-ORGAN MUSIC "BY TONIGHT"

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Yes, I can teach you to play sweet music that's joy for the soul . . . my new easier than ever instruction course is fully illustrated and shows you how to play any song without notes but by easily followed numbers. I show you how to do "tonguing," how to produce vibrato effects, trills . . . how to control rhythm for either solo or band playing. 54 pages, 10 illustrated lessons plus 41 pages of songs . . . yes, numbers and words to play 75 ever popular songs! Amazing offer not only brings instruction course but America's finest harmonica, the nationally known Philmonet . . . BOTH for only $1.98. Best of all, you test it at my risk! Mail your name, I'll send Philmonet and Instruction Course. On arrival deposit only $1.98 plus C.O.D. postage. Keep 10 days. If 10 day trial doesn't delight beyond words, return purchase for money back! Be popular. Have fun! Know the contentment of music. Write for this wonderful music offer today!

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Chicago 11, Illinois

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Dept. 54 L 230 E. Ohio St., Chicago 11, Ill.

Send all metal Philmonet Harmonica with 54 page Illustrated Instruction Course. I'll pay only $1.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on your guarantee if I am not satisfied on 10 day trial I can return for full refund.

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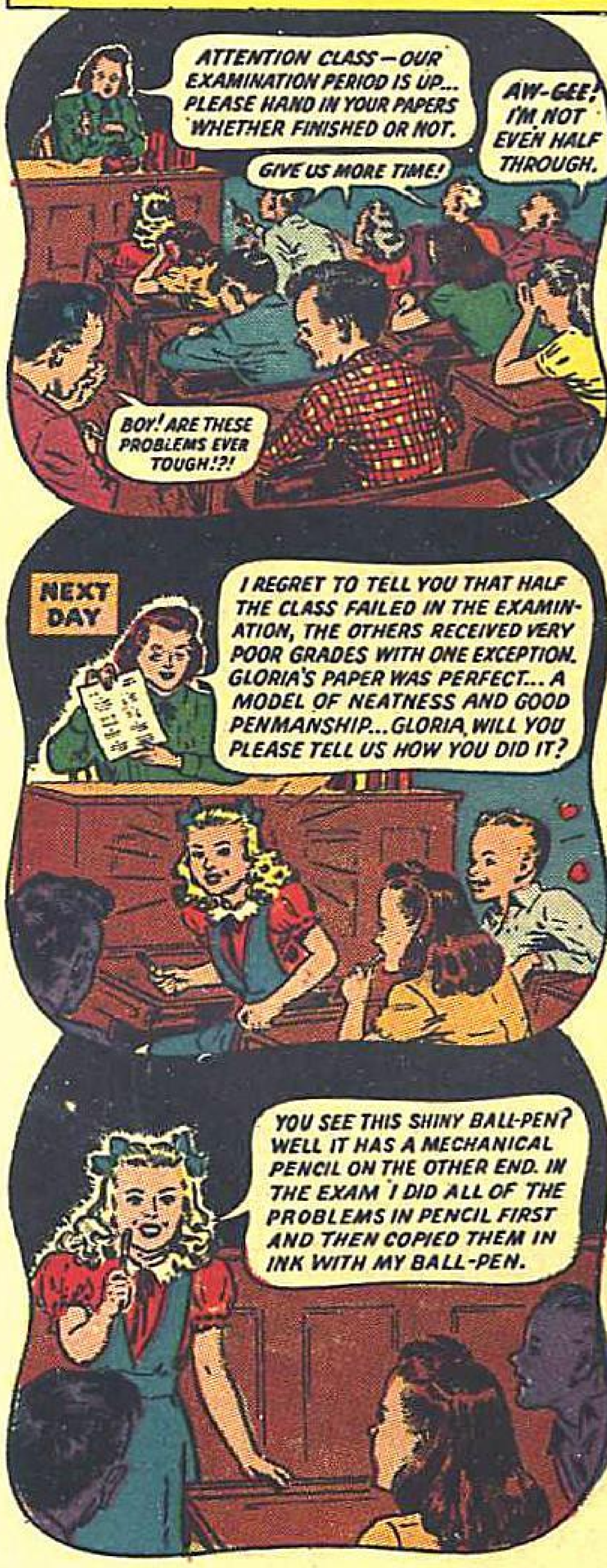
BOYS!— GIRLS!—

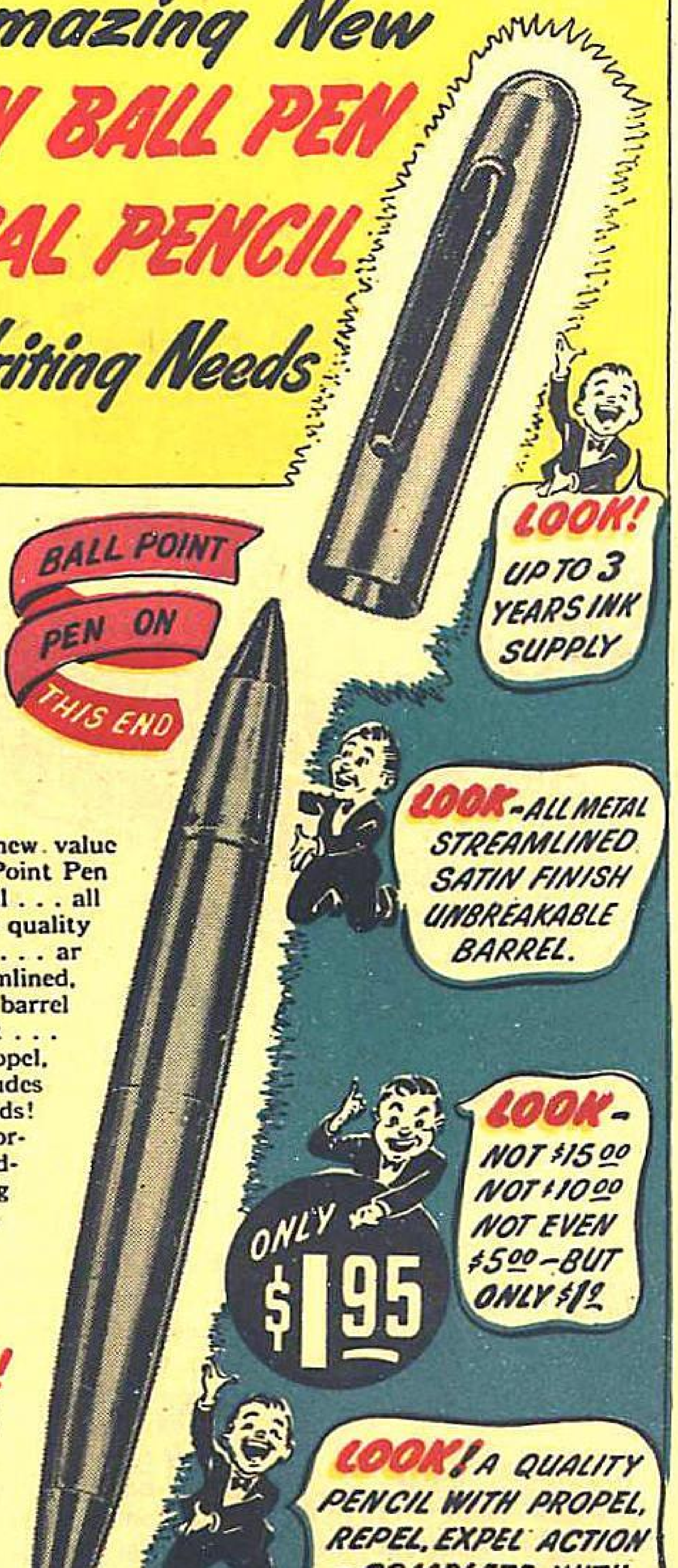
Here's An Amazing New **COMBINATION BALL PEN** and **MECHANICAL PENCIL** that meets **ALL** Your Writing Needs



ATTENTION CLASS—OUR EXAMINATION PERIOD IS UP... PLEASE HAND IN YOUR PAPERS WHETHER FINISHED OR NOT.
AW-GEE! I'M NOT EVEN HALF THROUGH.
GIVE US MORE TIME!
BOY! ARE THESE PROBLEMS EVER TOUGH!?!
NEXT DAY
I REGRET TO TELL YOU THAT HALF THE CLASS FAILED IN THE EXAMINATION, THE OTHERS RECEIVED VERY POOR GRADES WITH ONE EXCEPTION. GLORIA'S PAPER WAS PERFECT... A MODEL OF NEATNESS AND GOOD PENMANSHIP... GLORIA, WILL YOU PLEASE TELL US HOW YOU DID IT?
YOU SEE THIS SHINY BALL-PEN? WELL IT HAS A MECHANICAL PENCIL ON THE OTHER END. IN THE EXAM I DID ALL OF THE PROBLEMS IN PENCIL FIRST AND THEN COPIED THEM IN INK WITH MY BALL-PEN.

SEND NO MONEY! Just Mail Coupon! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Refunded PLUS ONE DOLLAR EXTRA FOR YOUR TIME AND TROUBLE!

Accept this sensational new value . . . a combination Ball Point Pen and a Mechanical Pencil . . . all for only $1.95. Note the quality features shown at right . . . ar all-metal pen . . . streamlined, unbreakable, satin finish barrel . . . 3 year supply of ink . . . automatic pencil with propel, repel, expel action includes eraser and supply of leads! These are features you ordinarily look for in pen-and-pencil combinations selling for many dollars higher. Now it's all yours for only $1.95. Mail coupon today.



BALL POINT PEN ON THIS END
LOOK! UP TO 3 YEARS INK SUPPLY
LOOK-ALL METAL STREAMLINED SATIN FINISH UNBREAKABLE BARREL.
LOOK-NOT $15.00 NOT $10.00 NOT EVEN $5.00-BUT ONLY $1.95
ONLY $1.95
LOOK! A QUALITY PENCIL WITH PROPEL, REPEL, EXPEL ACTION -COMPLETE WITH LEADS AND ERASERS
MECHANICAL PENCIL ON THIS END

GIRLS-BOYS! MAKE YOUR SCHOOL WORK PLEASANT EASY, QUICK WITH THIS WONDERFUL COMBINATION PEN AND PENCIL!

DON'T SEND A PENNY. Pay postman only $1.95 plus C.O.D. postage when package arrives. Try this pen and pencil ten days. If you're not 100% delighted with the "buy" you've made . . . just return it. Martin King will not only refund your purchase price in full . . . HE WILL PAY YOU ONE DOLLAR EXTRA FOR YOUR TIME AND TROUBLE.

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179 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me 1948 Ball Point Pen and Mechanical Pencil unit. When package arrives, I will pay postman $1.95 plus C.O.D. postage. If I am not 100% satisfied, I will return it for my $1.95.

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